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Beside the Sea.

A little blossom by the sea,
All tempest-torn looked up to me,
And shook its bright head smilingly:
"I will love, I will live
And be glad in the world,
Tho' the sweetest part be gone."

The stone was cold, the sea waves beat
In endless surge about its feet,
But still I heard the winds repeat:
"I will love, I will live
And be glad in the world,
Tho' the sweetest part be gone."

Beside the sea, the barren sea,
Tho' beats my heart rebelliously,
I breathe, oh, life, a song to thee:
"I will love, I will live
And be glad in the world,
Tho' the sweetest part be gone."

—*Eva L. Emery.*

The English Language.

A pretty deer is dear to me,
A hare with downy hair;
I love a hart with all my heart,
But barely bear a bear.
'Tis plain that no one takes a plane
To have a pair of pairs;
A rake, though, often takes a rake
To tear away the tares.
All rays raise thyme, time razes all;
And, through the whole, hole wears.
A writ, in writing "right," may write
It "wright," and still be wrong—
For "write" and "rite" are neither "right,"
And don't to write belong.
Beer often brings a bier to man,
Coughing a coffin brings,
And too much ale will make us all,
As well as other things.
The person lies who says he lies
When he is bot reclining;
And, when consumptive folks decline,
They all decline declining.
A quail don't quail before a storm—
A bough will bow before it;
We cannot rein the rain at all—
No earthly powers reign o'er it,
The dyer dyes awhile, then dies;
To dye he's always trying,
Until upon his dying-bed
He thinks no more of dyeing.
A son of Mars mars many a sun;
All days must have their days,
And every knight should pray each night
To Him who weighs his ways.
'Tis meet that man should mete out meat
To feed mistortune's son;
The fair should fare on love alone,
Else one cannot be won.
A lass, alas! is something false;
Of faults a maid is made;
Her waist is but a barren waste—
Though stayed, she is not staid.
The springs spring forth in spring, and shoots
Shoot forward one and all;
Though summer kills the flowers, it leaves
The leaves to fall in fall.
I would a story here commence,
But you might find it stale;
So let's suppose that we have reached
The tail end of our tale.

A Wonderful Game of Ball.

Those persons who had the honor of my acquaintance ten years ago, will recall that I was quite an adept in the national game of base ball. I pitched for the Stromboli club—a fair underhand pitch—for several games; but about that time the fashion of curving and underhand throwing came in fashion.

I never believed it possible for any human being to send a regular body—such as a baseball—from his hand in such a fashion as to make it turn it to the right or left. When the boys began to tell their wonderful stories about it, I said loftily that it was contrary to the law of mechanics, and, with a view of silencing these presumptuous youngsters, I wrote to the *Scientific American*, and submitted the question to that authoritative journal. It answered, in effect, that it was a ridiculous absurdity for any person to make such a claim.

This, however, did not silence my friends. They said they had seen it done. Cummings, the professional, could do it with ease, though that was about the extent of his capacity on the field.

Then I was told that Mann, of the Princeton college nine, had acquired the art; but I only laughed, until one day I witnessed a game between the College nine and the New Haven professionals. I placed myself behind the board-fence back of the catcher, and watched.

That settled it. Mann did it continually. I saw the ball, as it left his hand, make such a decided turn to one side that it actually went around the end of the base, and the player, who was confident of making a home run, didn't come within six inches of the cube.

Even the veteran Gould, once of the famous old Red Stockings, after instructing his men how the thing was done, stepped up to the plate, and banged away eight times during the game, without coming anywhere near the ball.

I immediately reversed my opinions, as did the *Scientific American*, and also Professor Swift, of Rochester, who went out on the ball-field and saw the ball pitched squarely around the end of a board.

I think it was a good time for us all to patch up our theories.

I asked Mann how he did the trick, and he said that he curved the ball accidentally one day, while practicing in the gymnasium, and showed me how he held the ball.

But I could never acquire the knack, and resigned my position as pitcher for the Stromboli, and was succeeded by an ambitious young gentleman, who nearly snapped his head off every time he pitched the ball.

Shortly after, I became sensible of an increasing tendency to corpulency on my part, doubtless inherited from my father, who weighed an eighth of a ton.

My weight steadily increased, until now tip the scales at 220, and am still rising.

I was always fond of witnessing the game, and used to go out to the Athletic grounds, to see that club clean out the old Atlantics, and then get cleaned out in turn, by the Red Stockings, of Cincinnati, who in turn would be completely used up by the Atlantics, in their shabby uniforms, while fortune varied as concerned the other clubs.

Last Fourth of July, a social party was gotten together, and arrangements made for spending the glorious anniversary over in New Jersey.

A delightful grove was selected, and, among the amusements, it was settled that a game of baseball was to be played in the afternoon, and I was selected as a member of one of the contesting nines.

I shivered when told it, and protested. The fact was, that among the numerous spectators was to be a young lady for whom I entertain a very high respect, and who, I was beginning to hope, was not altogether impartial toward me. I declined at once.

"It can't be thought of," I said, emphatically. "I haven't played ball for ten years. I'm too fat to run. I can't catch a ball, and couldn't hit one, unless they will allow me to use a ten-inch board."

"That's the fix we're all in," said my friend. "There's really only one fair player—Macpherson; and we will handicap him, so the difference won't be noticed. If you can't run, some one may run for you, and you will do as good batting as any of them. No use of talking, therefore. I've got you down for the right-field, where you won't have much to do, but can put on all the style you wish."

Unfortunately, I suffered myself to be persuaded.

The Fourth of July turned out to be a splendid day—cool, breezy, and of just the right temperature, and we were a jolly party that took the cars, early in the morning, and went over into Jersey to spend the day.

I haven't space to describe a fourth part of the history of those hours dissipated in the country.

There were about twenty-five gentlemen, and the same number of ladies—each of the latter having an escort.

It was the expectation of us all that our party—including the family of the old farmer who owned the grove—would be the only witnesses of this memorable contest; but one of his urchins employed himself for two days previous to the game in spreading the news, so that by the time three o'clock came, there were several hundred ranged along under the shadows of the trees to watch our performances.

The little rascal also pointed me out as a former professional, who had refused tremendnous offers from all the clubs in the country, so that great expectations were formed concerning me.

I grieve to say, however, that I overheard several disrespectful remarks concerning my ponderosity, as I moved about among my friends, picked up the bats, and tried them with the off-handedness of a professional.

I was not without misgivings, for there was nothing but my former skill to count upon, and that was an exceedingly slender thread.

In throwing the ball, before the game, I tried my best to hold it, but muffed every one, with a single exception, and that, I think, I held by accident. But it made my hands tingle and smart, though I didn't let any one see it.

My great relief, however, was, in observing that all the others were about as deep in the muffin business as I was; and there's nothing like company when you're scared or miserable.

I tried a little with the bat, and did better, forgetting that in this case the balls were pitched precisely as I wished them, while in the game it would be exactly the opposite; that is, if the pitcher knew anything about his business.

I was the last striker of the nine, and as our players were put out in one-two-three order, it was not until the close of the third inning that I stepped up to the home-plate, and took up the ash in my old-time style.

A good many remarks from the crowd were audible: "Knock the stuffing out of it!" "He's George Wright in disguise!" "He's Dickey Pearce, grown stouter!" "Try 'Anti-Fat!'" and similar expressions reached my ears.

Ball players must be accustomed to such annoyances, for they are often uttered for the very purpose of influencing the game. But I was angered, and seeing the ball coming fairly over the home-plate, I banged away at it with all my might.

I came within about fourteen inches of it, the momentum of my own blow carrying me completely around on my feet, causing my hat to fall off and myself almost to stagger over on my head with sudden dizziness.

A general laugh follow this failure, and my cheeks burned with chagrin, for I was sure that the hasty glance which I cast down under the grove, showed my particular friend of the gentle sex smiling at the figure I cut.

Before I could get in "form," as they say, the second ball was pitched. The umpire yelled, "Strike!" just as the cube struck me in front and nearly took my breath away.

There was another laugh, and the pitcher called out, "Beg paahrdon!" uttered just as you will hear it about a hundred times when a couple of college clubs are playing for the championship.

I told him it was all right, but if it was repeated it would be his last performance, and I scowled terribly, and griped my bat in a suggestive way.

I drove away at the third ball, and caught it fairly on the end of my bat.

There was a sharp crack, like a pistol-shot, and a roar of applause went up from the crowd, as I started like a buffalo for first base.

I didn't see the ball, but when our captain shouted, "Come home! Come home!" I made a desperate effort to complete the circuit of the bases.

At the first, my hat went off. But what of it? No professional would mind such a thing. Before I reached second, one of my shoes shot up in the air behind me and dropped down on my head, and I heard laughter mingling with applause.

By the time I reached second, I began to feel tired, and wanted to Sedown and rest, but about all our nine were chasing after me, clapping their hands, dancing and screeching like lunatics.

"Run it out! A home-run! The best hit you ever made! This'll win the game! Run hard; all the ladies are watching you!"

I couldn't think of stopping with such incitements in my ears, though I was almost out of breath, and a sudden kink in my left ankle caused me to limp and nearly fall.

I went panting by second with bulging eyes, and my other shoe went up like a rocket over my head.

Forging by third with the whole pack at my heels, while all the other nine were shouting to the center-fielder to throw it in, I struck for home.

"Get out of the road!" called the crowd. "That chap can't stop! He'll have to go 'round three or four times before he can put on the brakes! Let the band play!" etc.

Well, I reached home-plate a second ahead of the ball, which, being thrown in from a long distance, struck me and helped me forward somewhat.

Seeing how close the contest was, the captain shouted to me to slide in, and I do so. I thought it could slide a few inches it would serve to rest me. I succeeded, but it played havoc with my trousers, though the damage was not irreparable.

When it was seen that I had made a home-run, the applause was terrific and long-continued.

Recovering my wind as best I could, I carelessly sauntered off toward the trees, as though I had done a very small thing in the world.

I heard the young scamp of a boy shouting out that I was an old professional, and he had told them I would do great things during the game, adding that I would show more astonishing performances before it was through.

He was quite correct.

Up to this time I had had nothing to do in the field, the balls being knocked nearer the other players. Every time one was struck by our opponents I made a dash for it, but held up when I saw it was going out of my jurisdiction. This tended to show that I was on the lookout for all the chances.

In the sixth inning a "a daisy-cutter" came skipping toward me. I dodged about, danced here and there, and prevented it going by, and being ordered to send it in, made a desperate throw to home, to head off a player running in from third.

I put too much steam on, for the ball went clean twenty feet over the catcher's head, who, nevertheless, jumped in the air and threw up his hands as if he expected to reach it.

The best thing about the business was that the ball struck the little boy who had been yelling my praises, and he was so occupied in weeping for the rest of the game that he let me alone.

My wild throw gave me a fearful wrench in the side, and I struck out every time after that; but as that was what the majority did, I didn't feel as lonely as I anticipated.

I should have stated that having had a week's notice of the game, the most of us prepared a sort of burlesque uniform, with a view of helping along the fun.

My cap fitted very much, but the frontispiece extended nearly a foot directly outward. The trousers were gorgeously illuminated with stars, but were very tight, and were continually coming unfastened at the knee and working up my legs. The stockings were a brilliant crimson, and the shoes of the ordinary kind. The shirts had an immense letter "S" worked in front, to distinguish our members from the others.

In all such games the blunders are innumerable.

One of our nine insisted, after reaching second base, that he had the right to run back to home-plate, instead of going forward, as the distance was the same. Another, finding the ball at first ahead of him, hastily withdrew to home, where he contended that he had a right to stay until he saw a favorable opening.

"That's the way we used to do!" he said, savagely, "and it was a good deal better than this new-tangled fashion."

In the ninth inning the situation assumed an interesting phase.

Our opponents—the Invincible—were at the bat, we having played out our nine innings.

We had made thirty-five runs, and they thirty-three. If we could blank them (and each club had been whitewashed several times) we would win. If they should get in two runs, the game would be tied, and another inning would be necessary. If they should get three, they would win.

The "excitement was intense," as the expression goes. The shouting stopped, and the countrymen began trenching upon the field in their anxiety to see the close.

Our captain admonished us all to keep cool and to watch every chance.

"Don't get rattled!" was the caution he repeated half a hundred times.

We all promised we wouldn't allow ourselves to be rattled, though there were only one or two who knew he was warning us against becoming demoralized or (figuratively) losing our heads.

The first ball struck went straight to the pitcher, who took it on the bound and threw it furiously to first, to head off the striker.

The baseman, startled to see it coming like a cannon-ball, turned his back toward it and shrugged his shoulders. It struck him and fell at his feet, he turning frantically around to hunt for it.

The runner would have been there in time, if he had not stumbled and torn the ball his uniform off. This so bewildered him that before he recovered the baseman found the ball.

One man out, and no runs!

The second batter drove a "sky-scraper" over center-field, and made his second before the ball was fielded in.

This looked bad, but we were much cheered and revived by the captain begging us again not to get "rattled." We drew in a deep breath, and resolved to die before becoming "rattled."

The pitcher took his position, and made ready to deliver the ball to the batsman.

At this juncture the runner, who was on second base, stepped off a pace or two to watch his chance.

The instant he did so the baseman near him took the ball from under his arm, and, tapping him on the shoulder, shrieked for "judgment!"

The umpire could do nothing but give the runner out.

This trick, you know, is sometimes played by professionals, and is nothing but a deception as to where the ball is.

The opponent supposed it was in the pitcher's hands, and did not suspect the risk he ran in stepping off his base.

Two men out, no runs in and we were ahead!

There was another laugh, and the pitcher called out, "Beg paahrdon!" uttered just as you will hear it about a hundred times when a couple of college clubs are playing for the championship.

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FOR THE FAIR SEX

Kneading Bread.

Here is a little incident which not only has the merit of being true, but the additional one of containing a lesson much needed by girls:

A lady in one of our large cities was interested in finding employment for the numbers of needy idle women during the years of great depression in trade. One day a young woman came to her who had tried in turn to fill a place as shop-girl, seamstress, chambermaid, cook, hairdresser and patent medicine vender, and had been discharged from all as incompetent.

"You have never learned any trade or handicraft?" asked the lady.

"Well, no, nothing particular. I was handy in a general way."

"Is there no thing you can do thoroughly well?"

The woman reflected, then her face lighted.

"I could knead bread. I always did that better than any one else on the farm."

The lady's brother, an eminent physician, who happened to be present, suddenly took part in the conversation.

"Let me look at your fingers," he said.

They were long, strong, of great nervous force.

"I will give you work." He had charge of a hospital in which the patients were subjected to a cure called massage, a process of kneading, by which artificial exercise is given to the body. Skilful manipulators were difficult to find. After a few lessons our country girl earned her thirty dollars per week.

With every year the number of young men and women pressing into the market to find employment increases. There is absolutely no chance for the loosely trained workmen whose brain or body is only handy in a general way." Learn to do one thing, and to do it thoroughly, and you will never be in danger of going without a meal for the lack of honest work.—*Youth's Companion.*

Gingham and Other Wash Traveling Dresses.

It is the custom this summer to wear gingham dresses for traveling. For short journeys these are the most comfortable dresses used since buff and gray linen traveling dresses were universally worn. They are so easily cleansed after the journey by washing that they are not a source of anxiety on the way; they are of dark colors that are not conspicuous; and if greater warmth is needed, it is supplied by the traveling cloak of English homespun that has superseded the linen duster. Among the dark quiet colors chosen the prefer ence for stone blue, with grayish tinges, in checks of two shades of blue without any white, or else broken bars of blue on a white ground, or irregular stripes of two or three blue shades, with perhaps some thread lines of red or buff. To make these look still darker, they are trimmed with bias bands of solid blue gingham scarved on, or knotted or gathered flounces, and as a borderng for the apron, basque, collar, cuffs and belt. The white Hamburg work used to brighten blue gingham dresses that are meant for the house and street is too dressy for these plain traveling suits. When made in the best manner, and of Scotch gingham, such dresses cost at the furnishing house from $12 to $17. The basques are not lined, and are made with as few seams as possible. The neck is usually finished with a turned-over collar in Byron shape, or else extending lower on the bust in the notched directoire shape. Among expensive ginghams are stripes of two shades of peacock blue or of green; there are also olive green checks or irregular plaids that make up most effectively. The black and white broken bars are also in favor; for elderly ladies these are trimmed with plaitings of the same, while young ladies add some pipings of Turkey red calico, and they also put a narrow red plaiting around the bottom of the skirt.

For other wash dresses, whether of gingham or lawn, embroidery is the trimming preferred this season to lace. The Hamburg work in open patterns, or else quite close, with dots, diamonds, almonds or stars, is best liked for gingham dresses; there is also a woven trimming called Swiss embroidery, which is effective and very inexpensive, costing only eight or ten cents a yard in widths suitable for edgings. For thin dotted muslins real embroidery on Swiss muslin is used, and is very different from that just described, and far more costly. Very few embroideries are found suitable for the soft sheer mull and India muslins; hence lace is used for these dresses, and is almost confined to them. For thin mulls, Languedoc, point d'esprit and Breton laces are most liked; Valenciennes is seldom employed, at least it is not bought from choice, though ladies who have nice qualities of this lace continue to use it. For white dresses, and indeed for most of the colored wash goods, very little starch is employed by the laundress, and there is no effort to give them gloss from the iron. The fancy at present is for the soft finish of Oriental stuffs, such as India mull or mummy-cloth, or the Turkey red calicoes. Gathered ruffles are now seldom fluted; they are made too scant for fluting, and are more stylish when ironed smooth and plain. Plaited flounces are pressed perfectly flat half their depth, while below this the plaitings are pulled upward and apart by the laundress' hand to give them the appearance of great fullness. When a single border flounce trims the foot of a dress skirt, it is now the caprice to have the heading almost as wide as the lower part of the flounce, and if this wide heading fails to stand erect, and droops over at intervals, it is all the more stylish. The heading is for this reason often faced with gay red or blue cambric.

The linen lawns are prettier this summer than usual, and are more highly appreciated for their coolness and cheapness. The polka-dotted patterns—black, blue, brown or red, on white—make up most stylishly, and are sold in nice qualities of pure linen from twenty-five to thirty-five cents a yard. Fifteen yards are required to make a short dress with round waist, apron front, and straight full back simply trimmed with a border flounce. Dark red or blue satin ribbon in a long-looped bow at the throat, with a belt of the same tied on the left side, with short hanging ends, is all the ornament needed. The neck may have a handkerchief fichu which is pointed behind, or else a Byron collar. Pretty evening dresses are made of the cream-white seaside zephyr, which imitates India stuffs with crape-like finish, and costs from eighteen to twenty-one cents a yard. It requires to be made in full bouffant fashion, with much festooned drapery, and is trimmed with Languedoc lace and many loops of pale pink or blue ribbon.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Marketing in Old Rome.

The sir or madam who in these burning summer days entertains a party of friends at lunch or dinner, and the exquisiteness of the feast vies with the cost of the service, naturally supposes that from this modern vantage-ground they can give points to Heliogabalus or Apicius. But these older gourmets made light of sums at which our moderns would turn pale. Professor Herbermann, in a late number of the "Half-Hour Series," gives a most entertaining and instructive account of "Business Life in Ancient Rome."

Not only Nero, Verus and Heliogabalus is said to have published from $240,000 to $400,000 upon a single banquet, but the actor Esop is said to have paid more than $4,000 for a single dainty dish to set before a king, of singing birds; and Apicius, the prince of good livers, after spending $4,000,000 upon the pleasures of the table took poison because he saw nothing but a beggarly $400,000 left. Citruswood tables cost $40,000 to $50,000 apiece; and the elder Pliny says that the philosophical stoic Seneca had five hundred of them at, various prices. A statue by Praxiteles was worth $20,000 or $30,000.

The little book is full of curious information. Who knew that pork and not beef was the favorite meat of the Romans, while lamb, mutton and veal were not in favor? Game, poultry and fish were very acceptable, but the old Romans, like the modern Italians, ate meat sparingly. The professor gives us a price list: Beef, per pound, four cents; lamb and fresh pork, six cents; ham, ten cents; river fish, two cents; sea fish, six cents; a pair of quails, thirty cents; eggs, six cents a dozen; milk, four cents a quart; salt, sixteen cents a peck; ten to forty apples or pears, two cents; four pounds large grapes, two cents; green beans and shelled peas, two cents a pint; oil, six to twenty cents, and honey, four to twenty cents a pint.

There are now 43,000 postoffices in active operation in the United States.

engaged in disentangling the knots of the law. Two ladies in Ireland, according to the *Times'* Dublin correspondent, have just been conducting their own most intricate cases in a manner which excited the surprise of the Master of the Rolls, who even observed that he was "astonished that the ladies had been able to put their case on paper so intelligently and clearly without legal advice." If other ladies should follow the example of the Misses Fogarty, what a falling-off must ensue in the solicitors' bills! They lost their case, it is true, but seemingly could not have won it under any guidance; and at all events they have escaped that great aggravation of the misery of defeat in a court of law—the lawyers' costs.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Trying to Drive a Hen.

Did you ever undertake to drive a hen anywhere? If not, then never say "Where there's a will there's a way," or "All things are possible to him who perseveres," because you don't know anything about it.

Driving a hen properly, and decorously, and successfully requires more skill than capturing a herd of buffalo.

The hen you want to drive is always a strong-minded hen. If she had been a woman she would have wanted the ballot long ago, and her husband would have had to keep quiet when she "got set" on anything. But being only a hen, all she can do is to cackle, and be contrary, and thwart you at every turn.

If you want her to go in somewhere she'll be sure to want to go out, and vice versa. You want to drive her most when she gets out of the coop, and gets into your garden, to the total destruction of your pet bulbs, and roots, and seeds, and everything else. One smart, active hen will do more harm in one hour than a cow would in half a day.

A hen is born with an instinct to get at the root of the matter, and she follows out her nature.

When your hen gets out of confinement she makes straight for your choicest flower bed, and she stays there for an hour before you discover her. By that time she has dug out every rose or pink that you cared anything about, and has buried herself up all but her head, and there she lies in the sun with happiness and triumph in her speaking countenance.

How mad you are! You feel as if you could sever her joints and make her into a pot-pie with a will—no matter if she is one of the trio that cost $10.

You go for her with energy, and scream out "shoo!" at her, and flourish your apron, and make wild gestures in her direction, and call your husband and the children and the hired girl to help drive her into her quarters.

Now, it is never any use to call a man to help drive a hen. We are willing to admit that the lords of creation can do many other things that the weaker sex cannot, but there is one thing a man can never do—and that is drive a hen.

He'll break the rake-handle, and get hung in the clothes-line, and lose his hat, and fall down over the croquet wickets, and burst off two or three of his suspender buttons, and the hen will flop up on the top of the barn or take refuge in the tallest tree on the premises, and there she will stay and laugh at him until she is ready to come down. And all the men in creation cannot drive her down, for she knows that she has got things her own way.

Your hen that you are going to drive generally cackles all the time you are trying to drive her. It gives her courage, perhaps, to defy you. It is like the music of a martial band when the troops are marching into battle. It is as inspiring as the strains of "Yankee Doodle" to the hen's ear. You try gentleness first.

"Shoo, biddy! shoo, biddy! shoo, there!" and she plunges off in the direction contrary to the one you wish her to go in; and then you draw off your forces and execute a flank movement, and "pen" her up, but presto! just as you think you have got her, she squats and gives a scoot right under your skirts, and away she goes free as air. Then you get some corn and try to bribe her. Oh, no, she doesn't want any corn, thank you. She is above bribery. She doesn't take any stock in your "chicky! chicky! chicky!" delivered in your most cajoling of voices. Still she cackles. All the roosters cackle, too, evidently tickled with her spunk. A couple of Swiss embroidery, which is effective and very inexpensive, costing only eight or ten cents a yard in widths suitable for edgings. For thin dotted muslins real embroidery on Swiss muslin is used, and is very different from that just described, and far more costly. Very few embroideries are found suitable for the soft sheer mull and India muslins; hence lace is used for these dresses, and is almost confined to them. For thin mulls, Languedoc, point d'esprit and Breton laces are the black cube which was whizzing downward through the pulsing air like a meteor toward me.

"Keep back! this is mine! I'll hold it—"

* * * * * * *

The ball shot straight through my hands, and striking me squarely on the nose, bounced off somewhere into space.

I described a back somersault, and in going over saw more stars than Herschel ever discovered.

The hoots, laughter, disrespectful remarks and yells were simply terrific. I hastily scrambled to my feet and began glaring around for the ball. While thus engaged, the three men on bases ran in, and the latter made a home-run. Consequently our side was beaten, and my nose was decidedly out of shape.

Since then, I have not been a very ardent admirer of baseball, and I trust that after this no one will ask me to tell him, privately, why it is my nose is not plumb.—*Golden Days.*

Ancient Female Lawyers.

Not every lady and gentleman who has this season applauded Miss Terry's Portia is aware that about the date when the "Merchant of Venice" may be supposed to have exhibited his gaberdine upon the Rialto there actually existed great female lawyers in the neighboring city of Bologna. Professor Calderini, who held the chair of jurisprudence in that university in 1360, and Professor Novella, who occupied it in 1366, were not only celebrated for their legal lore, but, if we may trust their portraits, were exceedingly beautiful women, with noble Greek profiles, dressed in a style which Miss Terry might have copied without disadvantage. If women hereafter should again obtain entrance into the legal profession, it is not at all improbable that we may see something more of the keenness of feminine wits

TIMELY TOPICS.

There are now 42,677 postoffices in the United States, an increase of 1,938 in the past year. The number of offices paying more than $1,000 each, and therefore called presidential postoffices, is 1,764. New York heads the list, with 189. Illinois comes next, with 163; then Pennsylvania, with 132, and Ohio, with 112.

The national association for the protection of the insane, which was organized at the charities conference in Cleveland recently, has for its object the introduction of more humane and intelligent methods of dealing with insanity. Great things in this direction have been done in the past generation, but much still remains to be done. Especial care has been taken by the association to make it understood that the movement does not arise from hostility to any asylum or officials.

A druggist's assistant was charged before the correctional chamber in Paris, a few days ago, with causing the death of a man by misreading a prescription. The doctor, whose writing was very clear, ordered eight drops of laudanum, which the assistant carelessly read as eight grammes, or about a quarter of an ounce. The overdose naturally killed the patient, and the court sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment. His advocate urged as an extenuating circumstance that, if the mistake had cost the deceased his life, it had at least provided him with a painless death!

The honors accorded to the American exhibitors at the fishery exhibition at Berlin were quite numerous. They were as follows: Address of thanks and a gold medal; one honorary prize; a gold medal, with special honorary diploma; nine gold medals, exclusive of the special ones before mentioned; fourteen silver medals; twelve bronze medals, and seventeen honorable mentions—in all sixty-nine awards to the United States Large as is the number of prizes for America, they might have been very much augmented, for the overwhelming superiority of the American exhibition over those of all other countries was conceded from the very first day. But the American exhibit was for the most part a collective one, made by the United States fish commission, and for this reason comparatively few American individuals, so to speak, received awards.

Mr. Stoddard, second mate of the brigantine Fortunate, which arrived recently at Halifax, N. S., from the West Indies, reports that one night, while passing along the coast of Florida, a singular phenomenon appeared just after dark. Two columns of fire were seen, seemingly about a mile away. They were about fifty yards apart and rose to a height of nearly 500 feet, when they arched toward each other, but did not meet. They burned with a steady, dull red color, and did not emit any sparks, but at the arching portions emitted tremulous rays or pencilings of light similar to an aurora borealis. They appeared in sight all night, and gradually faded away as daylight came. The weather was beautifully clear, and not a cloud was visible during the entire night. On the following day there was a heavy thunder-storm, accompanied by a gale of wind, but no rain.

A Washington dispatch says that General Walker has pieced the task of attempting to procure Ind census statistics of Indians not taxed to Major Powell and his assistants, who are working under the Smithsonian institution. Colonel Garrick Mallery, of the army, is now engaged in preparing a special set of schedules for recording Indian statistics, and will reside hence to be calculated to set out all material facts of the Indian situation, and the condition of each tribe. Colonel Mallery has made a close study of the American Indians, and is well fitted to prepare schedules which shall cover all the more prominent features of Indian life, and bring out many points in the life of his researches which will be both new and interesting. This is an important matter in many respects. Hitherto all estimates for the purchase of Indian supplies have been based upon the supposed number of Indians in each tribe, but there is ground for the belief that the number has been vastly overstated in respect of many tribes, and that large sums have been wasted in conscquence.

An Item-Gatherer.

Some supposed friends of a newspaper have peculiar ideas as to what kind of items a paper really requires. Not long since a gentleman came into the Galveston *News* sanctum and said: "Look here! You miss a heap of live items. I'm on the streets all day; I'll come up every once in a while and post you."

"All right; fetch on your item; but, remember, we want news."

Next day he came up, beaming all over. "I've got a live item for you. You know that bow-legged gorilla of a brotner-in-law of mine, who was in business here with me?"

"I believe I remember such a person," said the editor, wearily.

"Well, I've just got news from Nebraska, where he is living, that he is going to run for the legislature. Now, just give him a blast. Lift him out of his boots. Don't spare him on my account."

Next day he came up again. "My little item was crowded out. I brought you some news," and he hands in an item about his cat, as follows:

"A Remarkable Animal.—The family cat of our worthy and distinguished fellow-townsman Smith, who keeps the boss grocery store of Ward No. 13, yesterday became the mother of five singularly-marked kittens. This is not the first time this unheard-of event has taken place. We understand Mr. Smith is being favorably spoken of as a candidate for alderman."

The editor groans in his spirit as he lights a cigar with the effort. It is not long before he hears that Smith is going around saying that he has made the paper what it is, but it is not independent enough for a place like Galveston.

Many readers will say this sketch is overdrawn, but thousands of editors all over the country will lift up their right hands to testify that they are personally acquainted with the guilty party.

A Shower of Coin.

Bankers and brokers were hurrying away from Wall street at half-past three o'clock in haste to get to their homes, to the seashore or the country; clerks, office boys and messengers were running to and fro, and Wall and Broad streets and Exchange place were filled with a moving throng, finishing up the work of the day. Just at this time two men came from the basement of No. 40 Broad street. One was Mr. C. H. Dexter, the painter and carpenter, and the other one of his assistants. As soon as they reached the sidewalk the two men plunged their hands in their pockets, pulled them out filled with small coin and began scattering the money broadcast, literally throwing it away. Almost as quickly as it is written a crowd of messenger boys and young clerks surrounded them. Fighting their way through the throng the two men moved slowly toward Exchange place, where they separated, one going up the narrow court toward New street and Broadway and the other up Broad street in the direction of Wall street. At every step their hands were dipped into capacious pockets, raised in the air a moment, and then came a little shower of pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters. The crowd increased prodigiously. It was composed mostly of boys, and they struggled and fought good naturedly, tumbling over and trampling upon each other in their eager scramble for the money. At the corner of Broad and Wall streets the crowd and the excitement culminated. Here Mr. Dexter stood a few moments, a mob of about a thousand bustling, shouting youngsters about him, while he scattered half-dollars, dollars and a few shining golden quarter-eagles in a little rain about him. Like the Scriptural rain, it fell upon the just and the unjust alike, for some of the big boys wickedly robbed the little fellows of coveted pieces. The rain was only a shower after all. In fifteen minutes it was over, and Mr. Dexter stepped into his carriage and was whirled away.—*New York Herald.*

An experimental plantation of olive trees in Georgia is said to have yielded an excellent quality of olive oil.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Prosaic Kitchen Rules Poetized.

Veal cutlets dipped in egg and bread-crumb,
Fry till you see a brownish red come.

Roast pork, sans apple-sauce, past doubt,
Is Hamlet with the prince left out.

Your mutton chops with paper cover,
And make them amber-brown all over.

Broil lightly your beefsteak—to try it
Argues contempt for Christian diet.

The cook deserves a hearty cuffing,
Who serves roast fowls with tasteless stuffing.

Egg sauce—few make it right, alas!—
Is good with blue fish, or with bass.

Shad, stuffed and baked, is most delicious;
'Twould have electrified Apicius.

Roasted in paste, a haunch of mutton
Might make ascetics play the glutton.

Farm and Garden Notes.

An exchange says if hens get into the habit of eating their own eggs the surest remedy is to cut off their heads.

Cellars thoroughly treated with whitewash made yellow with copperas will not be considered desirable habitations for rats and mice.

A half gill of soft soap and water, one part of soap to twelve of water, poured at the roots of cabbage plants, is recommended as sure death to white grubs.

Potatoes are frequently spoiled by being exposed to the sun too long after digging. They should only be opened to light and air long enough to dry them, and then stored away in as dark a place as possible.

The soil for a fodder crop should either be naturally rich or made so by manuring, or it will not pay to prepare it for any of these quick growing grains which have but little time in which to make the special ones before mentioned get to a good size in order to be profitable.

An old gardener says, in the Detroit *Tribune*, with regard to cultivating onions, that if care is taken to draw away the earth gradually from the bulb until they are quite uncovered and only the fibrous roots are in the earth, you will never have scullions, but very large, sound onions.

Potash dissolved in water, or lye from wood ashes, is a good wash for the trunks and large limbs of fruit trees. Whitewash should not be used, as it closes the pores of the bark, which should be kept open in order to insure a healthy tree. Potash or lye answers every purpose which whitewash would, with none of its objections.

The ox-eye daisy is a very fashionable flower in the city, but a vile pest to the farmer. It is propagated by the seed, and may be destroyed by mowing before the seed is ripened. Two or three seasons may be required to subdue it, but it is a standing reproach to any farmer to have his fields overrun with this weed.

The advantages of spreading manure from the wagon as it is drawn out are a saving of labor, and a more even distribution of the double salts (ammonia, potash, phosphates, etc.) in the soil by rain. If the manure is heaped on the field, and gets a heavy rain before spreading, the ground under the heaps receives an undue share of the best part of the manure, which not unfrequently renders these spots barren for a season or two.

The farmer who always takes particular pains to put up his produce in neat attractive packages, and never mixes the second with the first quality, will have to spend but little time to find good men ready to buy all his products, and pay him a fair price; but he who mixes three qualities together, and tries to sell them as first quality, will always be troubled to find buyers, and usually have to sell at low prices.

Formerly it was considered best to let grass stand until the seed was full grown, before cutting, but of late years it has become almost the universal custom to cut when most of the grass is in full bloom. The advantages claimed for this practice are: First, better hay, which is more readily eaten by cattle second, less injury to the grass roots third, a better chance for a second crop.

Benefits from Hoeing.

One of the great est benefits from sowing our garden seeds in drills is the opportunity it affords us of hoeing frequently and thoroughly between the rows. Too many persons who use the hoe suppose that the chief benefit derived from it is to kill the weeds. That, certainly, is an important work, and which is gre

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 29, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

An official despatch from Manila in Spain, says the consequences of the recent earthquake were as disastrous in the provinces of the island of Luzon as in the town of Manila. The authorities are doing all in their power to alleviate the distress.

Patrick Swayne has confessed that he and Horace Exner murdered Henry Page, at Montezuma, eight years ago. Remorse led to the confession. Both have been arrested.

It worries the Democrats exceedingly to think they have been unable to find a flaw in Garfield's letter.—Bellefonte Republican.

Not at all—democrats didn't need to pick the flaws, such republican papers as the New York *Times*, *Post*, *Graphic*, and others picked the flaws in Garfield's letter.

Just let the Garfield voter look in another column of the REPORTER what Justice Swayne a republican judge of the U. S. Supreme court, said in his charge from the bench, October 1879, about Garfield and his $5000 pavement bribe. Read it, and reflect, and then say whether you can vote for Garfield in preference to an unblemished man and hero like Hancock.

Read it in another colum.

The indications at present point to a general strike of miners in the entire bituminous coal fields of the United States, beginning August 1st. The principal demands which are shortly to be made of operators are payment for nut coal, the abolition of the objectionable features in store orders and restriction of output. As coal will go up in price soon in anticipation of the coming clash it would be well for householders to make provision in that respect.

Such of the REPORTER readers as have fath in prayer for the cure of disease, may find encouragement in the following, if it be true:

Mrs. Greenzwith, of Williamsport, is rejoicing in the recovery of her lost voice, and considers it due to prayers offered by herself and friends. She lost her voice about the middle of July, 1873, in consequence of a severe cold, and since that time has only been able, with much painful effort, to speak in whisper. For some time past, according to the story, she united with a neighbor in making her malady a subject of special prayer. Her friend felt assured that on the morning of July 4 her infirmity would be removed, and when the day arrived Mrs. Greenzwith surprised her friends by talking in her natural tone of voice. Both ladies are accordingly convinced that her recovery was the result of a supernatural interposition.

Tanner's fast has brought out other fasting stories, some as large as a summer snake story. The Philadelphia Telegraph says there was some years ago in the Blockley Almshouse a man named Thomas Wiggins, who persisted in declaring that he was Jesus Christ, and started out to imitate the Saviour by fasting forty days and nights. He succeeded in doing without food for thirty-five days, when his system gave out and the process of restoration was begun; but nature had been overtaxed and he lived but forty-eight hours. The first seven days of his fast he existed on a small bottle of porter, with a few swallows of water. The porter he finally gave up, taking only water. When he died he was very much emaciated. A Post-mortem examination showed that all his vital organs were very much contracted—his heart weighed six ounces, his stomach was one-third the normal size and bloodless, in the right lung there was a tuberculous cavity considerably larger than a goose-egg; there were also tubercles scattered through the left lung. From the start he began losing flesh, and despite the exertions of the attendants, declined to partake of food, saying he was Christ. Higgins was a native of Boone County, Ky., and, aside from his peculiar hallucination, was intelligent and rational, and was a general favorite with the attendants.

The Philadelphia *Times* says there are signs of a growing unpleasantness between the President and the Secretary of the Treasury concerning the conduct of the campaign. Mr. Hayes is anxious to accord General Garfield all possible support, and doesn't care particularly to allow any civil service reform notions to stand in the way of success, while Secretary Sherman is not at all enthusiastic. Since the Secretary has been having his summer vacation on a revenue cutter the President has ordered sent forward some commissions that Mr. Sherman directed should be held till he returned, and there is plenty of trouble promised. Some difficulty now threatens about the New York Custom House, where they have got a Collector whom the President is understood to be willing to remove in consideration of Conkling's support for Garfield, but he meets with Sherman's objection. Perhaps if this administration wants to be unanimous, in behalf of Garfield Secretary Sherman will have to be removed.

"The great Principles of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be.

The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Natural Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

The obelisk has arrived, and New York will be happy.

Dr. Tanner has grown two inches shorter during his fast.

After Dr. Tanner gets thro', the next party to commence a long, long fast, will be the republican party. It will not be a voluntary fast, however.

Most of the republican papers like Arthur's letter better than Garfield's. Garfield's was so much half-and-hafty, shifty-pifty, and explain-as-you-like order—a fraud like his pavement business.

GARFIELD'S DEFENCE.

The N. Y. Herald, independent, says:

In another column we print what appears to be General Garfield's formal and final defence against the charge of official miscon duct in the Credit Mobilier case. It is extracted from a forthcoming campaign life of the candidate, all the details of which are announced as obtained by the author directly from General Garfield himself. It will be noted that the statement of the circumstances on the specific point of General Garfield's personal dealings with Oakes Ames is made in the first person, as if the General's actual words were written down for this defence. Much has been said within a few months past, especially by orators and organs of the republican faith, on the unhappy condition of a great party put on the defensive by the record of its candidate, and in view of the document referred to pepublicans will have new reason to reflect deeply on that point and even to consider that if a party on the defensive is badly off, a party on the defensive without any defence is certainly in a much more lamentable position. General Garfield is exceedingly generous in his statement and vouchsafes answers to many questions that are not asked in this connection. His generosity, indeed, in giving abundant information on points as to which there was no doubt, is in proportion to the rigid strictness of his delivery on particulars as to which a freer speech would have better satisfied public curiosity. He defines the Credit Mobiler, and the people already knew just what it was. He gives a statement of the formation of the "ring of seven persons" and a glimpse or how they operated and kept to themselves the secret of their game, as if to lay the ground for the suggestion that this very secrecy guaranteed the innocence of the persons who received a part of the spoil. But is it a virtue in a man not to know that which it is his official duty to know? Secrecy was a part of the game, of course, and they paid for it; bribed Congressmen not to legislate for them alone. Did General Garfield accept a valuable consideration for his silence? That is the point before the country, and the answer is not satisfactory. He says he had a loan. Evidence enough to guide the popular judgment on that point has already been given. In this defence there is a new trait of vacillation. The accused returns to that statement of his case which he made before the Congressional investigation had proved his complicity, yet holds on to this loan theory, which was a prevarication due to the fact that the investigation had proved his original statement to be false. But it is not strange if in a case where every defence made is so poor a man should not be able to decide which to stand by for a finality.

In 1873 a great many republican papers demanded the expulsion of Garfield from Congress on account of the Credit Mobilier business, but the republican house let him down easy by a resolution of sensure.

And Arthur he dealt in shoddy. An ex-soldier writes the Cleveland *Plaindealer* to know if Arthur's conduct during the war in furnishing thirty regiments of brave men with the meanest of rotten shoddy was either patriotic or replete with Republican doctrines, and was Arthur's conduct as a goverment official in keeping with Republican honesty at the time Hayes and Sherman bounced him in order that his office might be honestly administered?

The following from the New Castle (England) Chronicle, we recommend to the careful reading of high tariff republicans:

Mr. Garfield, although comparatively unkown in England, is the leader of the republican party in the lower house. He has just been elected senator for Ohio, in place of Senator Thurman. As a matter of fact, he is superior to any candidate who has been before the convention, alike in ability and attainments. Mr. Garfield has, we believe, free trade proclivities, and should he ultimately succeed to the presidency England will have no cause to regret the choice of the Chicago convention.

General Garfield has named the new home he has just finished at Mentor Ohio, "Lawnfield," says a rad paper. In view of the LOAN that he was so anxious about with Ames it should be called Loanfield. After November Garfield will be a lonefield, because there is another in the race who is a winfield.

Turkey is likely to have a rub with Greece, we do not mean that the sick man is to be greased—but a war with the Greeks, and is actively making preparations for the brush. A despatch from Constantinople says: "Extensive preparations are making in case of war with Greece. Troops, artillery and amunition are being sent to Salonica, Volo and Prevesa. Orders have been telegraphed to the provinces that recrupits shall be collected and forwarded to the several depots with all available speed. The Albanians are being encouraged to prepare for resistance, and are being supplied with arms and amunition. All this entails expenditure which the hopelessly bankrupt Government can ill afford, but the Minister of Finance finds himself for the moment in comparatively easy circumstances as he receives daily the proceeds of the sheep tax, which this year amount to £1,000,000, a fifth of which has been given to the Galata bankers on account, and it is assumed that £200,000 will be left in the provinces for pressing wants. If this calculation is correct, the Government will have over £500,000 for military preparations."

Not being able to say anything truthful against General Garfield, some of the guerilla journals, of which this city affords a specimen, resort to the infimous plan of pointing lies against him and knowing them to be such. Such a course invariably does those who adopt it more harm than good. General Garfield will not suffer from any charge that can truthfully be brought against him, and he is too strong a man to be damaged by any statement having no truth in it.—*Wm'sport Bulletin*, republican.

Such talk is too thin—let the Bulletin point out untruths that the democratic papers have published about Garfield. All they have done was to republish from the Times and Tribune, from the official Credit Mobilier report by Poland, rep., and from the DeGolyer bribe.

Say, Mr. Bulletin, are these lies, if not, point out the lies.

Gen. Weaver the greenback nominee for President is now making speeches in the South.

The Colorado republicans are not harmonious.

Senator Conkling is quoted as having said that Ohio statesmen thrive upon Sunday school twaddle.

Gen. Grant has been elected to the presidency of the New Mexico mining company, with a large salary.

Hancock has many visitors. Few seem to care about seeing Garfield.

A negro in New York shot a white man in the head, killing him instantly. He was arrested and states he took the man's head to be a woodcock, in the woods, and fired before discovering his mistake.

GOULD GIVES IT UP.

Jay Gould, who owns a majority of Tribune stock, looks upon the Garfield ship as in a sinking condition.

While in his old home in Daleware county, N. J., last week, he spoke his mind freely on the subject of politics, prophesying the certain election of Hancock and English. In conversation with Major Thomas Cornell, the wealthy forwarder—a republican, by the way—Mr. Gould unhesitatingly said that he anticipated the success of the Democratic Presidential ticket this fall.

"How is that?" queried Major Cornell.

"Well," said Mr. Gould, "the fact is, General Arthur loads down the Republican ticket, and aside from that the Democrats are thoroughly united on Hancock and English. I have no hope of carrying New York, and I believe that as goes New York so will also go New Jersey at least, and Connecticut probably."

Mr. Gould also ventured the remark that the Republican "machine" had already practically abandoned the Presidential fight and would henceforth concentrate its efforts upon carrying the various State legislatures, with the obvious purpose of controlling the United States Senate.

Mr. Gould's revelations are important only as exhibiting the fact that what is called the money power does not seem to be as much afraid of the Democracy as some people make out, and that the *Tribune's* lot in this contest is not a happy one.

The Times says the statement of the business of the Pennsylvania Railroad for the half year ended with June presents an evidence of prosperity that is altogether astonishing. The revenues of the lines east of Pittsburg for the six months aggregate nearly twenty millions of dollars, and the net earnings are a little in excess of eight millions. This is an increase of thirty-eight and one-half per cent. on the earnings of the same period last year. What is equally surprising, the lines west of Pittsburg, which in the first half of last year were operated at a loss, show a surplus of a million and a half, so that the company has earned something like twelve per cent. on its capital during the six months. This is gratifying to the stockholders, but not to them alone. It shows that the business of the country is prospering and the great mass of the people in more comfortable circumstances than for many years past. In spite of the natural jealousy of great corporations, railroads like this do not thrive at the expense of the community. They only thrive when the community is thriving and they contribute in turn to the general prosperity.

The REPORTER is glad to see all this evidence of prosperity of the Penn'a railroad, and in the midst of it would remind it of its duty towards the people of our county, to whom it made pledges to complete our railroad if our people took a certain amount of stock. The obligation on the part of people was performed long ago, but on the side of the railroad company there remains a violated pledge. Once business depression was given as an excuse, but that can no longer be plead, as the company is in good shape to complete our road.

The Poland committee's reports on the Credit Mobilier are very scarce, and only one copy said to be in Washington, with few elsewhere. The REPORTER has a copy of this document, from which it quoted Garfield's record one day after he was nominated. Any republican wanting to see the evidence of Garfield's perjury in black and white can just step into these quarters and we will accommodate him.

Weaver, greenbacker, and Neal Dow, temperance, have each accepted the nomination of their party for president. We do not hesitate the least in saying that either one would accept the presidency too. The reason Jack did not eat his supper was because he did not get it.

NO MILITARY NONSENSE.

The *Sun* says Gen. Hancock is pre sented to the electors of the country as a fit person to be President, not because of his great qualities as a soldier, displayed as they were on many historic fields, but because of his greater qualities as a law-respecting public ruler, displayed when, having absolute power thrust upon him in a district comprising an important part of the Union, he deliberately decided in favor of a civil instead of a military government. He knows, as we all know, that the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention is not Hancock the Captain, but Hancock the Citizen; not the hero of Gettysburg, but the self-contained patriot who declared that "the right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved,"

Gen. Hancock knows very well the jealousy toward military Presidents, and especially the jealousy toward kitchen Cabinets made up of irresponsible military men, which pervades the American people. He knows that upon that rock Grant split his Administration, and he knows that no successor of Grant can pursue a similar course without splitting his. We are sure that President Hancock will have no Babcocks and Porters managing his Administration, and no Military Rings plundering the Treasury. President Hancock will not keep about him a Cabinet of civilian knaves and nobodies, as President Grant did, leaving the real power of direction in a little coterie of army cronies. He will bring to his aid the foremost statesmen of the nation, the greatest experience, the ripest learning, and the purest characters, to be drawn from the leaders of the great party which shall have elected him. Mere dabsters in politics from West Point or Annapolis, whose whole professional training unfits them for any successful management of the great concerns of government, will take the seat that justly belongs to them; and they will keep it and no other to the end of Hancock's administration.

The Philadelphia Press, radical, smells the coming defeat, and thinks there will be a heavy contest. Yes, and one that will take the republican party under. The Press says:

"Everything points to a contest of unusual desperation in Philadelphia and the largest poll by many thousands ever given in the city. The Republicans have three-fourths of the election boards and the machinery necessary to resolve all doubts in their favor; but they will now be met with the most confident, defiant and desperate Democratic army they have encountered since 1880. It will be Greek locking horns with Greek and Republican supremacy in the city will be contested at every step by the Democratic faith that looks for a Hancock triumph in the State."

Hancock is overrun with distinguished visitors every day from all parts of the country.

Hardly any body goes to see Garfield. The REPORTER would advise some of the Centre county Credit Mobilier clubs to send a deputation to Ohio to sit up with Garfield to break his lonesomeness.

A diver was drowned in South river near New York, by his head sticking in the mud.

On 22, the Orphan's Court of Philadelphia decreed the final distribution of the estate of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution. This estate was opened seventy-four years ago. In the interval, as it seems, there have been legal proceedings and delays affecting two generations of heirs. The last administrator was Mr. Henry Philips, jr., whose accounts on 22 were fully and honorably passed. Robert Morris voted against the Declaration of Independence because he regarded it as premature, but after its adoption signed it. He issued his own notes to the aggregate value of nearly a million and a half of dollars and lent the amounts to the Confederate Congress for the purpose of sustaining their armies. All of these notes were redeemed. He was for a short time "Superintendent" of the Treasury of the Confederacy. When the Federal Government was established Robert Morris was a rich man, but he lost his fortune soon afterwards by land speculations and became much harassed by his creditors, one of whom compelled the aged patriot to pass some time in a debtors' prison. After his death and, that of his widow many of his old assets, as it appears, became available, and out of these came the estate which was yesterday settled after seventy-four years of legal custody.

Last Sabbath has the following murder record: Henry Hardy killed by a shipmate. A laborer choked to death at Cincinnati. A man named Ziegler murdered at Columbus.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Young, of Ohio, is reported as saying that President Hayes encouraged Garfield to try to secure the Chicago nomination for himself instead of for Sherman. The motive imputed to the President is a desire to succeed to the seat in the Senate to which Garfield was elected last fall. Mr. Young's conclusion was as follows:—"The Senatorship for Hayes, the Presidency for Garfield, the Vice Presidency for Foster and the Governorship of Ohio for Denison are the finger boards that attest the insincerity of the friendship of the professed friends of John Sherman, and the fact that the delegates from the Congressional districts in which President Hayes, Senator Garfield and Governor Foster reside all voted against John Sherman upon every one of the thirty-six ballots cast at the Chicago Convention is corroborative evidence of their treachery that is unimpeachable, and so palpable that no attempt at explanation has ever been made."

One of the characteristic things brought to light by the census enumerators was the general desire among certain classes of people to seem other than they are. Thus clerks wanted to be set down, not as clerks, but as "with" this or that firm; barkeepers styled themselves "in the wine business;" bricklayers became "masons and builders;" and the young women employed in one or another honest calling were "assistants" instead of shop-girls or seamstresses So in the matter of age, there were comparatively few of the women who answered willingly, and fewer yet who gave the figures as high as the enumerators concluded they must stand in the family record. The trait is universal to put what is considered the best foot forward.

GARFIELD VS. GARFIELD.

From the Philadelphia Record (Ind).

General Garfield's present notions about civil service reform do not run parallel with those which he entertained four years ago. He now thinks that the executive should be advised by congressmen in the distribution of patronage. In 1876, on a public occasion, in adimadverting on the civil service, he said:

"Congressmen have become the dispensers, sometimes the brokers, of patronage, and civil office has become a vast corrupting power to be used in running the machine of party politics. Every man of the 102,000 feels that his only hope of staying is in toadying to those in power, so that the offices are an immense bribe, securing to the party in power an army of retainers who are the most servile of any sort in the world. Nothing less than the absolute divorce of the appointing function from congress can remedy the evil. It should be done so completely that every member of congress shall be able to make such boast as Thomas Hughes, M. P., did on his visit to this country—that, although he was personally on good terms with every member of the cabinet, he could not influence the appointment of a clerk."

General Garfield's record on the tariff question, on the financial question and on civil service reform, when compared with his confused and timid declarations in his letter of acceptance, do not add to his reputation for courage or consistency.

SWAYNE ON GARFIELD.

A JUDICIAL OPINION DELIVERED IN 1875 UPON THE $5,000 DE GOLYER FEE.

Garfield's Acceptance of the Fee Held to Be "a Sale of Official Influence Which No Veil can Cover."

Washington, July 19.—A decision rendered in 1875 by Justice Swayne of the United States Supreme Court, has been called into prominence by the fact that it settles the question of General Garfield's position in the De Golyer matter beyond a doubt, and exposes the weakness and absurdity of the arguments employed by his adherents in the vain hope of purifying his record upon the $5,000 fee matter. The case in which this opinion of Justice Swayne was rendered was that of Chittenden against McClellan and others. It was tried in Cook county, Ill., in May, 1875, and was decided on appeal in October, 1879 in the United States Supreme Court. It may be said that Justice Swayne is a thorough Republican and an Ohio man. The Supreme Court opinion was delivered in the case of Burke against Child, the case of Chittenden against McClellan being submitted on the arguments and briefs filed in the former suit. Justice Swayne says:

"The agreement with General Garfield a member of Congress, to pay him $5,000 as a contingent fee for procuring a contract which was itself made to depend upon a future appropriation by Congress —which appropriation could only come from a committee of which he was Chairman—was a sale of official influence, which no veil can cover, against the plainest principles of public policy. No counsellor-at-law while holding high office has a right to put himself in a position of temptation, and under pretense of making a legal argument exert his official influence upon public officers dependent upon his future action. Certainly the courts of justice will never lend themselves to enforce contracts obtained by such influence."

The effect of this disclosure on the men here who have endeavored in one form or another to palliate General Garfield's offense cannot be overestimated. It is a shock so severe that they are as yet unable to meet it.

(That the above was the opinion of Justice Swayne seems to be an error, it was the opinion of Judge Trumbull. Ed. Rep.)

CALLING GOR THE PRODUCTION OF THE $5,000 BRIEF.

[From the Chicago Times.]

General Garfield admits the receipt of $5,000 from De Golyer and McClellan, through Dick Parsons, but he indignantly denies that it was a bribe. Why was he paid so much, for it was a large fee to the best of lawyers for the hardest of Work? Chittenden was interested with De Golyer and McClellan in the paying contract obtained for them by Garfield, but was never able to make good that interest, because while admitting his services, the firm formally pleaded that the contract having been obtained by a bribe it was contrary to public morals. This Chittenden avows that the amount was paid not for the services of Lawyer Garfield, neither for those of Congressman Garfield, except in so far that he was Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations. Garfield says it was for downright hard work, he having examined some forty different kinds of pavement and made a written brief showing the value of the "ironizing" process above all others. The *Nation*, without seeing the brief, thinks the work upon it worth the fee. But where is the brief? How long was it? How lucid and convincing? The document is not filed among the records of the District of Columbia. It does not seem to be in existence. It was never read to the Board of the District, and never filed for reading. Unless there was some labor upon this brief the fee was obviously for the purchase of Congressmen's influence, for a mere statement to Shepherd was not a professional service worth $5,000. Garfield claimed that he wrote the brief. But what became of it? Was it written merely for the purpose of formal labor for a fee? Cross-questioned before the committee on the real estate pool, by Mr. Nickerson, who owned the ironizing process, General Garfield was asked: "Did you file with the Board of Public Works of this District a brief or opinion, written, printed or other, upon the subject of the De Golyer pavement?" Mr. Garfield's answer was: "I hardly could say I did." "Did you at any time appear before the Board and make any argument whatever?" was another query and Mr. Garfield's answer was: "I do not remember that I did; but I did speak to Governor Shepherd on the subject, giving my opinion in its favor." That was all, and, as events proved, it was worth to Garfield's employers all they paid him. If that brief is in existence, why not print it now? It would be an interesting addition to the literature of the campaign.

SCHOOL WARRANTS TO BE PAID.

The Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. P. Wickersham, has issued a circular which says that the State Treasurer, Hon. Samuel Butler, authorizes him to give notice that all outstanding warrants issued to school districts for the appropriation of 1879, numbered up to 1,500, will be paid as presented during the current month, and that the balance of these warrants, numbered from 1,500 upward, remaining unpaid at the end of July, will be paid during August.

GEN. GARFIELD'S CREDIT MOBILIER RECORD.

From his own Sworn Testimony before the Poland Committee, Jan. 14, 1873.

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

From Judge Poland's Report, Feb, 18, 1873—Garfield's Testimony Perjured.

The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent, dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent, and also received the sixty per cent, cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then *understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.*

From the New York Times, Feb. 16, 1873

Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfotunate contradictions of testimony.

From the New York Times, Feb. 20, 1873

The character of the Credit Mobilier was no secret. Teh source of its profits was very well known at the time the Congressmen bought it. Though Oakes Ames may have succeeded in concealing his own motive, which was to bribe Congressmen, their acceptance of the stock was not on that account innocent. The dishonor of the act, as a participation in an obvious fraud, still remains.

Some of them have indulged in testimony with reference to the matter whichhas been contradicted. The committee *distin ctly rejects the testimony of several of the members. This can only be done on the ground that it is untrue. But untrue testimony given under oath is morally, if not legally, perjury.*

It is the clear duty of Congress to visit with punishment all who took Credit Mobilier stock from Oakes Ames.

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 19. 1873.

James A. Garfield of Ohio had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considerd as a loan from Mr. Oakes Ames to himself.

Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasions and falsehoods confessed the transaction to be disgracefull.

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 26, 1873.

Mr. Ames establishes very clearly the point that he was not alone in this offence. *If he is to be expelled for bribery, the men who were bribed should go with him.*

RARE BARGAINS

—IN—

DRY GOODS OF aLL KINDS.

WILL BE OFFERED BY US DURING.

JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

In order to maintain during these ordinarily dull months the activity that in our establishment characterizes all the rest of the year.

Especially will this apply to the following departments:

THE SILK DEPARTMENT
in which wonderful inducements are offered in
Black and Colored Silks,
Summer and Fancy Silks, etc.

THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS
in which considerable reductions have been made in
Lace and Plain Buntings,
Grenadines, French Novelties and all seasonable Fabrics.

The BLACK GOODS DEPAAT-MENT
in which large lines of desirable goods have been marked down to cause a rapid clearance, including the immense stock of
Buntings and Grenadines.

THE SUIT DEPARTMENT.
with its grand array of readymade garments of all kinds for
Ladies, Misses and Children.

THE HOSIERY DEPARTMENT
in which almost everything in the great stock has been marked at the lowest point these goods have ever reached.

The DEPARTMENT FOR FOREIGN COTTONS
in which nearly all the
Lawns, Ginghams, Chintzes, Calicoes, etc.,
have shared in the general reduction.

THE MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

Will supply all who cannot visit us personally with samples of whatever may be need.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME

For

HANCOCK AND ENGLISH

THE WEEKLY WORLD will contain each and every week the fullest and most complete telegraphic reports of the progress of the political campaign from each and every State in the Union. These despatches will be telegraphed from the Headquarters of each Democratic State Committee, and will accurately report the exact progress of the great fight from old Democratic ideas under the lead of Hancock and English. Every Democrat in the land must keep posted about what is being done all over the country to secure an overwhelming victory at the polls next November.

HELP ON THE GOOD FIGHT!

THE WEEKLY WORLD

will be sent to your address from now until the end of the campaign for

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Or from now until March, 1881, for

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rom now till after the campaign, $1; or from now until March 1, '81, $1.50

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$1 PER MONTH POSTAGE PAID

Address THE WORLD, 35 Park Row, New York.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER AT JERSEY CITY.

Fall of Earth in the Hudson River Tunnel—Twenty Strong Men Hurled Into the Jaws of Death—Graphic Description of the Calamity.

Jersey City, N. J., July 21, 1880.—At 5 o'clock this morning the caisson surrounding the deep well leading to the entrance of the Hudson river tunnel, in course of construction at the foot of Sixteenth street, in this city, caved in, carrying with it an immense quantity of earth. Twenty-one men were buried. Seven were soon after taken out alive, and fourteen remained underneath. The water from the river flowed in rapidly, and the steam fire engines were set to work to, if possible, to save those who might be still alive from drowning. The workmen resided in the vicinity of the tunnel, and a very large and excited crowd of persons soon congregated.

Particulars of the Disaster.

The night gang of thirty men, including Assistant Superintendent Woodland and two firemen, entered the shaft at midnight, their hours being from 12 to 8 o'clock. The depth of the shaft is 65 feet, and while most of the men were employed at the bottom of the shaft, about one-third of the gang was engaged on the brick wall of the arch twenty-five feet higher. It was the latter squad, who were bricklayers that escaped, except two. The main arch of the tunnel runs out from the shaft a distance of about thirty feet, when it opens into the two distinct arches that are to form the tunnel. Through some negligence of the men it is supposed the air lock was not properly adjusted when the process of shifting was commenced. The brick wall connecting the two arches gave way and the water rushed into the cave.

Thrilling Scene.

The following is gleamed from statements of survivors: The eight men saved had been doing some work above the tunnel for the night Superintendent, Michael Birdsall, and were again descending into the tunnel through a cylindrical barrel, six feet in diameter and fourteen feet in length. This is called an air-lock and serves to preserve the density of the atmosphere of the tunnel, which in turn is secured by the forcing of air through the pipes from pumps. There is a door in each end of the air-lock. They both open inward. At each side of the doors are round windows of thick glass through which from the outside of the air-lock a view can be gained of the work and workmen inside of the tunnel. Moses Pearson, night engineer, at this moment approached the engine room. While nearing a huge iron compressed air chamber, he suddenly stopped with an ejaculation of alarm. Then quickly running to the Superintendent he exclaimed: "Mike, for God's sake what does that mean?" at the same time pointing out just beyond the mouth of the working shafts near which both men were standing. In the glare of the lamps a cloud of dust was distinguished in the air and in an instant, it was observed, it was being forced upward as though by a gust of wind directly from beneath accompanied by a sound as of rushing wind. Birdsall sprung to the ladder where the men had gone down, and soon reached the bottom, and hastened to one of the round glass windows beside the door of the air-lock and known as "dead eyes." He tried the door but it was fast, because the one at the other end was open and the force of the compressed air in the tunnel was full upon the one nearest him. As he looked he rapped loudly on the window and door. All of the eight men who had last gone down had not yet left the air-lock. They were in the act of passing through when by motions and gestures the superintendent signalled them to return. Suddenly he saw them start and turn their gaze toward the works, and in the next instant a heavy succession of thuds was heard and felt, for they shook the ground. Horrible fright in a flash appeared on the faces of the men inside, and the one with the crowbar rushed to the outer dead-lights, and in an instant had crushed them outward. Thir gave vent to the compressed air that filled the tunnel, and it relieved the pressure on the outer door which Birdsall pushed inward, allowing the men in the air-lock means of egress. No violation of their's was necessary to carry them out, for amid the heavy thud of falling earth, and the crush of the supporting timbers, the more terrible sound of rushing water came fast upon them. This is the moment in which Superintendent Woodland with those who had gone in, cried out to those in the air-lock, "Go, hurry; do the best you can for yourselves and then come for us." His voice was choked by the rush of water that, surging through the air-lock, swept eight men into the working shaft where, with Birdsall, they were lost to each other in the maelstrom of frothing water that soon filled the shaft to the depth of thirty feet. The men rose to the surface and reached the ladders in safety, leaving twenty of their fellows crushed or drowned.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is affected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

J D Murry, drugist, Centre Hall. jul22y

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—AND—
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They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS of the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Cleaner and Bindor. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

A boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—We are the agents for this celebrated Huller in Centre county.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more particularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO.

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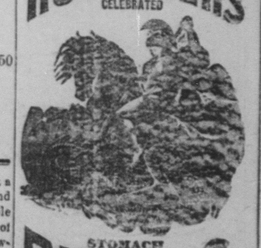

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SERVE AN INJUNCTION ON DISEASE

By invigorating a feeble constitution, renovating a debilitated physique, and enriching a thin and innutritious circulation with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest, the most highly sanctioned, and the most popular tonic and preventive in existence.

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in use*, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it. Aug. 1.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pr

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs. July 29, 80.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1879, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODMAN, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 93, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Apple dumplings are ripe now.

—Early apples are selling here at 40 cents per bushel.

—Huckleberries have been offered in the Loop as low as 3cts per quart.

—A portable sawmill is being put up on the Tressler tract, in Georges valley, recently purchased by Grove & Mingle.

—Clearfield county has swung herself into the dignity of a separate judicial district, by showing up a population of over 40,000. Let her go in peace.

—Discard unripe food, fruits or vegetables, if you wish to avoid sickness. Get pure and wholesome goods at Sechler's, and you are safe. The fruits they keep can be relied upon as wholesome as well as all else they have.

—Lewins of the Philad. Branch is still selling at 25 per cent. cheaper than others. The clothing, too is all one price, and marked, and manufactured by their own house, and the best assortment in the county.

—On Wednesday evening a valuable horse of Mr. Jacob Shearer, near Centre Hall, attempted to jump out of the stable and in the effort his head struck the sill above the door, by which he was instantly killed.

—Go and see Sechler's grocery, when at Bellefonte, it is so handsomely arranged, and complete in all its departments, that it is worth one half hour to examine it.

—About one half the orchards in the valley which were barren last year will bear this year. Through some agency of nature, which we would like to see continue, there is a change in the bearing of the trees, instead of the failure being general every other year, we now have about one half the orchards bearing turn-about. This will insure for us a sufficient supply of this fruit every year. When the orchards all bear at the same time, there was such an over crop that more apples rotted than were made use of, and when the fail year came apples were scarcely to be had for money. Now then we will have plenty every year, and none to spoil, if orchards continue to change off in bearing as last and the present year.

—The members of the Ev. church of Centre circuit, will hold a camp-meeting in Aaron and Frank Weaver's Grove, east of Aaronsburg, commencing Aug. 11 and continuing one week.

—D. C. Wilt and Chester Munson are announced for Assembly.

—Centre Hall has had an unusual number of cases of sickness this summer.

—The best cane bottom chairs in this county, very low, at Camp's Centre Hall furniture rooms. tf.

—An assortment of trunks, all sizes, and clothing at cost, at Goldman's opposite the Brockerhoff.

The Germantown Telegraph advises a pinch of cayenne or red pepper as a means of destroying the cabbage-worm. Sprinkle it over the parts of the plant where the worm usually operates.

—An exchange truthfully asserts that no man can afford to raise his children without a good newspaper in the house. Take the REPORTER at once.

—We were pleased on Tuesday to have a visit from that staunch and venerable democrat, Mr. Alex. Kerr, who is still strong in the faith and has seen too much in his long life to be any thing else but a democrat.

—Remember there is only one place where clothing is sold at cost and that at Goldman's opposite the Brockerhoff. They are settling up business and must sell off.

—The latest snake story is a snake in an organ in Nippanose Valley. Pretty near as bad as a "snake in your hat."

—If you want a good extension table, at greatly reduced price, go to Camp's, Centre Hall.

A friend informs us that the following preparation is good for ridding a room of flies: Take one-half a teaspoonful of black pepper, one teaspoonful of brown sugar and one tablespoonful of cream. Mix in a saucer, and stand in the room to be cleared.

—We are informed that the farm of John Hoffer, adjoining this town, will have as tenant, next year, a party from New Jersey, with a view of raising tobacco on it.

—Mr. Michael F. Hess, of Effingham county, Ill., had the kindness to forward us a box of Hancock peaches, which we found an excellent article, and seem to indicate that peaches are a success with him. Thanks, friend Mike, for your kindness—but the express company, they were a little rough.

—A large assortment of men and boy's clothing at cost, at the Standard clothing hall, where Tom Mingle will sell you a suit to suit and fit, cheaper than any.

—Irwin Leech boasted a fullfledged roosten-ear on the 22 July—tassels and all. This is early, but true. Irwin, we learn has also scored his hundreth barnraising—one at State College filling the number. He looks as though he was good for 25 more yet.

—The Millheim Hancock club intends getting 100 wide-awake lamps. The democrats in the lower end are wide awake.

—The REPORTER office is not open to boys, without any exception, for loafing and disturbing the hands at their work by conversation.

—Our old friend, ex-congressman, Mackey, we are informed, has the congressional bee in his hat again.

—The time to get a nice chamber suit is when you can get it at a reduced price, which is at Camp's Furniture rooms, Centre Hall, where are lounges and any other home made furniture you need, at a bargain.

—On Saturday 17, a special freight train from Tyrone to Lock Haven, consisting of forty cars, ran into a coal car near the Milesburg depot, on the B. E. V. RR., throwing the engine and train from the track and demolishing twenty-three of the cars. Remarkable as it may seem the accident resulted in no loss of life or serious injury to the trainmen.

—It is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. jun29 2t.

"No man who builds up to his line has the right to open a window upon his neighbor's land. The main reason for refusing such a privilege is that after twenty year's enjoyment it becomes a vested right, so that the owner of the land upon which the windows open cannot build it up, and thus by his own walls close up the windows. An owner of a lot recently allowed his neighbors on each side to open side windows to their houses upon it, supposing that they could only enjoy it until he wished to build. After twenty-one years he found that he could not build so as to close the windows, nor could he sell the lot for anything like the value it should have represented."

POTTER HANCOCK CLUB.

Centre Hall, Saturday evening, July 24. According to previous announcement a Hancock & English Club was organized at this place with George Koch, President; Geo Durst, Dan'l Fleisher and Peter Hoffer, Vice President's, Simon Harper Secretary and Wm. B. Mingle Treasurer After having organized the Hon. Fred. Kurtz, was called for, who came forward and delivered a ringing speech on the issues of this campaign proving the charges of bribery and perjury against Garfield from the official Poland Report, and gave a brief history of the valuable services rendered by Gen'l Hancock upon the battle field as well as of his knowledge of state affairs and correct constitutional principles as contained in his orders.

Adjourned to meet at Centre Hall, Sat eve, Aug. 7. D. F. LUSE, Sec'y pro tem.

—Simon Ruble at the Stone Mill has a five year old who is a solid sleeper. The little one last Sabbath morning crept into his pa's buggy box, and soon knew nothing, whether of Hancock, Garfield or the finances. Mr Ruble hitched into his buggy and drove to church, nearly two miles, without knowing what freight he had under his seat. The mother soon missed the lad, an alarm was raised and search made, and the word reaching the father at church, the boy was found still under the seat, sound asleep, with some blue face marks from the hustle over the road, but which the little fellow thinks he got elsewhere.

—For the best and cheapest goods go to C. Dinges.

—John Smith of this place, while in the Seven mountains for huckleberries last week, killed a number of rattlesnakes one of which had 17 rattles.

—The Cornet Band of this place intend holding a festival in Witmer's grove, on Saturday, Aug. 7. They will have ice cream, lemonade, confectionary, and all kinds of refreshments. So save up your money, boys.

—Mr. David Dale, of Lemont, who fell into boiling vat of coloring some two weeks ago, and was scalded up to his waist, died on last Monday evening. Mr. Dale's sufferings were great, the flesh having fallen from portions of his limbs.

—Save time and money by buying goods of Dinges, instead of going away from home to purchase.

—Dr. Tanner is still fasting, seems all right, only lost a little in weight again and changed to a diet of warm water. He has passed his 28th day.

—For the cheapest groceries, for the best groceries. Go to C. Dinges.

—Mr. Daniel K. Geiss, of Joliet, Ill., a native of this valley, enlivened our sanctum with a visit on Tuesday. Dan is fat, jolly, agreeable and full of talk and has strong faith in Hancock's election, and that Illinois will elect Trumbull and give Hancock her electoral vote.

—Chas. Acker, son of David Acker, dec'd. of Aaronsburg, died suddenly, on last Monday, of apoplexy. He had returned from Nittany on Sunday, where he was in employment. His age was about 20 years.

CROOKEDNESS UNEARTHED.

An adjourned meeting of the policy holders of the Lycoming Fire Insurance Company was held in the Court House yesterday, John Irwin, Jr., presiding, says the News. On motion of A. O. Furst Esq., Clement Dale was elected secretary pro tem. A. O. Furst, chairman of the committee appointed at a former meeting to visit Muncy and make investigations of the financial condition of the company, reported the action of the committee. For convenience, the report, which was very lengthy, was printed in pamphlet form, D. S. Keller and Adam Hoy, Esqs., also members of the committee, made verbal statements of what work had been performed, and in their remarks ventured certain suggestions as to the most advisable course to pursue for the best interest of the policy holders. Quite a spirited discussion followed, which was participated in by Messrs. E. C. Humes, Edmund Blanchard, John B. Linn and others.

John W. Lloyd, representing the interests of the policy holders of Lycoming county, was present, and spoke of the action that had been taken in that section.

By the report, it appears that the affairs of the company have been managed in a very loose way, and that there is criminal incompetency—to use no harsher term—on the part of the officers. One of the speakers said the report "showed great want of honesty on the part of the officers; that they had lied in that they had sworn to a report that they had $56,000 on Jan. 1, 1880, when in fact their liabilities, in excess of all assets, were $126,000. Shall the policy holders in this county pay $25,000 to these liars and thieves? There should not be one cent paid to them. They had perjured themselves, and were liable to go to the penitentiary. These men have showed by their acts that they are dishonest—that they are thieves."

Another speaker said "that if these men do not land in the peitentiary they will land very near it. I never saw such a report from men that laid any claims to honesty—never heard of such a thing before."

A set of resolutions were offered, which we intended to publish, but they were taken from the secretary before we could get them. The were offered by John B. Linn, Esq., and proposed that the resignation of the Board of Directors be demanded and a new board of men chosen, that honest men might be had to receive this money. It was concluded not to pass them at present, and the following was substituted:

Resolved, That the present committee be continued, with power, in connection with committees appointed by meetings of policy holders in other counties or places, to take such measures as in their judgment will best conserve the interests of the policy holders, in procuring an immediate liquidation and closing out of the affairs of the Lycoming Fire Insurance Company.

The meeting then adjourned.

CENTRE COUNTY CENSUS, 1880.

Boroughs and Townships.	1880.	1870
Bellefonte—North Ward...	1348	1127
" South Ward...	1096	909
" West Ward...	583	529
	3039	1127
aHoward Boro	498	334
Milesburg	636	600
bMillheim	576	
cPhilipsburg	1780	1086
dUnionville	399	320
Benner	1252	1362
Boggs	2066	2135
Burnside	465	886
eCollege	1420	
Curtin	624	459
Ferguson	1283	2111
Gregg	1797	1636
Haines	1425	1354
Half Moon	664	686
Harris	943	1999
Howard	547	875
Huston	891	863
Liberty	1285	1062
Marion	678	826
Miles	1512	1325
Patton	761	721
Penn	813	1158
Potter	2876	2358
Rush	1594	1963
Snow Shoe	1420	1162
Spring	2235	1608
Taylor	615	512
Union	1106	847
Walker	1464	1356
Worth	809	650
Total	37929	34 418

a Howard borough from Howard twp.
b Millheim from Penn township in 1879.
c Philipsburg from Rush township.
d Unionville from Union township.
e College from Harris and Benner twp's.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that D. C. Wilt, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.

The Fall Term of this Institution will open on Monday, July 26, 1880. Locality healthy, board low, and churches convenient. Prof. D. M. Wolf, will continue as principal.

PENNSVALLEY INSTITUTE

The Fall Session of this Select School will be opened July 26th 1880. All desiring a thorough English, Classical or Normal education will be accommodated. Tuition from 4 to 8 dollars per session Boarding from $2 to $2 50 per week. For further information address,

H. F. BITNER, A. M.
15 july 3t. Centre Hall, Pa.

For the REPORTER.

HARVEST.

Behold what hath God wrought!
"Another year's rich mercies prove
His ceaseless care and boundless love."
1880.

The Wonderful Works of God.

I. In the kingdom of Nature. Note,

1. The incessant action of the heart. That a muscle is capable of incessant action for 60, 80, or 100 years, without any kind of weariness is a great wonder. Nothing in Nature can well explain it. It can not be attributed to the propelling power of the arteries, nor to the stimulating nature of the blood, nor has the mind any influence over it. It must be Providence.

2. The centripetal and centrifugal forces. By these things are kept at their places on the Earth and the Earth itself is kept in its place. Destroy the former and all will smash to the centre—destroy the latter and the Earth would fly off in a tangent. This is a great phenomenon.

3. The two motions of a primary planet, its annual revolution and its diurnal rotation, is a great wonder. The principle which controls the latter of these motions is altogether unknown.

4. Gravity and attraction are a great wonder, a wonderful principle, universally diffused through nature. No one can tell what it is, yet something is known of the mode of its operation. It influences the stars and falling bodies.

5. The Atmosphere. It is composed of two gasses, oxygen and nitrogen. In combination they are very useful, in separation very destructive. The former would burn the mountains and dry up the oceans, while in the latter nothing could live. Every living cresture would die instantly.

6. Digestion. By a law of digestion some of the grass a goose eats turns to feathers on its back, on a sheep's back to wool and on a hog's to bristles. But who can understand this? This is the fact, but who can explain it?

7. The formation of Stalactites and Stalagmites. Water as it tricles from fissures in the roof of caves, deposites its carbonate in pendant masses like icicles. These are called stalactites. Similar formations from below where the water strikes the floor, are called stalagmites. Sometimes these formations unite and form beautiful columns. How water containing carbonate of lime in solution deposites a portion of it on free exposure to the atmosphere, may be seen at the head of Penns Creek.

8. The formation of Clouds and Rain. Heat and exhalation are causes of rain, but what causes the heat to collect in one part of the atmosphere and its gasses to evolve, none can tell. The rivers come from the seas and return thither, but who can unfold the causes independent of Providence.

9. The Rain bow. The causes of this beautiful bow of promise, are retraction and reflexion of the sun's rays in the spherical drops of falling rain. It is a great wonder, yet it is a sign of peace and friendship, for two reasons:

1. The candle is turned heavenward and there is no string to it—the Master will not shoot.

10. The unseen power that causes the seed to germinate and grow and yield a plentiful harvest. But for this invisible power no man would think of plowing and sowing. There would be no reaping and every thing in the natural world would soon cease to move.

11. Mathew, 5. 45. contains a greater wonder than Asaph. He maketh the sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

12. To complete the dozen wonders in Nature. I mention the action of the soul upon the body so as to move it. The fact that the soul does act upon the soul so as to move it, no one will deny, but how it does this none can explain. Nature as well as grace is full of wonderful things—Behold what hath God wrought!

II. *In the kingdom of Grace.* I mention under this head:

1. The Redemption of the Soul. The redeeming forces, the love of God, the blood of Christ, the Holy Ghost and the Truth. These forces to save lost and sinful men were started in eternity. They are surrounded with wonders all along in God's spiritual providence.

2. The Regeneration of the Soul.

3. The witness of the Spirit that we are the children of God.

4. The Sanctification of the Soul.

5. The Resurrection of the Body.

6. The Glorification of Soul and Body in Heaven forever.

7. The Progress of Christianity. The population of the globe is now estimated at 1, 400,000,000. The progress of Christianity is as follows:

First	Century	500,000
Second	"	2,000,000
Third	"	5,000 000
Fourth	"	10,000,000
Fifth	"	15,000.000
Sixth	"	20,000,000
Seventh	"	24,000,000
Eighth	"	30,000,000
Ninth	"	40,000,000
Tenth	"	50,000 000
Eleventh	"	70,000,000
Twelfth	"	80,000,000
Thirteenth	"	75,000 000
Fourteenth	"	80,000 000
Fifteenth	"	100,000,000
Sixteenth	"	125,000,000
Seventeenth	"	155,000,000
Eighteenth	"	200 000 000
Nineteenth	"	300,000,000.

Behold what hath God wrought!

Conclusion.

1. We should think of the wonderful works of God with gratitude and praise.

2 We should thank God especially for the rich and abundant harvest just gathered into our barns. Some men say their barns never were so full before Surely God's goodness ought to be praised.

3. We should be charitable and liberal to the poor and needy. The liberal Soul shall be made fat God loves a cheerful giver. While we think of what has been done, let us also think of what is to do yet. The eleven hundred millions of Heathens to be saved and let us communicate and do good according as God has prospered us and we have opportunity.

What shall the harvest be?
Whatsoever a man soweth,
That shall he also reap. Gal. 6 7.

J. T.

GREAT BRITAIN SWEPT BY DESTRUCTIVE STORMS.

London, July 17, 1880.—The lightning struck two houses standing on the banks of the River Irwell, completely falling them to the ground. Two men and one lady were killed and it is yet uncertain whether or not there are any more bodies lying in the ruins. At Kings Lynn a whole flock of sheep were killed by lightning on Thursday. At Chester a terrific storm burst over the whole district, killing seven sheep and a number of cows. Forty feet of stone wall was washed entirely away and the hedges were swept clear off by the torrents. At Cork, during a violent storm, a man and several cows were killed. At Leicestershire the rainfall rose 121 inches. Seen from the museum tower the Soar Valley presented the appearance of a vast lake. Only the tops of the fence rails and hedges were to be seen, while vast quntities of hay, cattle and sheep floated about until extricated. Traffic and railway service were stopped, the floods putting out the fires of the locomotives Fifteen head of cattle were killed by lightning at Northampton, and the water rose so rapidly that it flowed in at the windows of the houses. Several cattle were drowned and many hundreds of tons of hay were swept away. During the afternoon a coal hauler was taking two passengers through the flood, when the horse stumbled over a partly demolished wall, and the whole party were precipitated into deep water. Both boys and passengers were drowned and the driver was washed a considerable distance away. He escaped, however, by seizing a tree.

At Swansea no fewer than nine houses were destroyed, some of them being swept entirely away. Hundreds of acres of land, including many hay fields, are entirely submerged. At Tavistock the heavy rain caused the Tavy to overflow its banks and the water rushed into a coal mine where three men were at work. Before an alarm could reach them they were drowned. The metropolis was visited on Wednesday by one of the most violent hail and thunder storms that have occurred this year. The rain fell in torrents, accompanied by heavy thunder, vivid lightning, and hailstones as large as cherries. In the market at Harborough boats were plying in the streets, conveying provisions to the imprisoned inhabitants. Two men were drowned. At Loughborough the waters are over the tops of the hedges, and resemble an inland sea. Large numbers of horses, cattle, sheep and pigs have been lost. Farm houses are completely isolated. the highway being some places six feet under water.

MASKED BURGLARS AT WORK.

An Aged Couple Bound and their House Ransacked—$3,200 Stolen.

Allentown, Pa., July 19.—The village of Neffsville, Lehigh County, was, at an early hour on Sunday morning, the scene of one of the boldest outrages that has ever been committed in this region. Neffsville is a little hamlet about eleven miles from this place. Daniel Kerns, a retired farmer, aged about 60 years, lives with his wife in a small two-story house about a mile from the village. His nearest neighbor lives about 200 yards distant. There being no one else in the house with the old couple, the robbers evidently had an easy task. Mr. Kerns says about 1 o'clock yesterday morning he and his wife were awakened from their slumbers by three masked men, who had effected an entrance into the building by boring a hole through a window sash on the second story and taking out a nail with which it was fastened. One man entered in this manner, and he went down stairs and opened the door for the other two. They then lighted a lamp and went to the bedroom where the aged couple were sleeping. They awakened Kerns and his wife and said that they knew there was money in the house and that they were after it; that if any noise was made some one would have to suffer for it, otherwise no harm would be done. The thieves then demanded that all money and valuables be given up. Kerns said that there was no money in the house and refused to give them anything. The burglars then procured a carriage blanket, cut it in strips, and with these bound the man and woman, securely tying their hands behind their backs and their feet together The old man, who was suffering from rheumatism, made no effort to prevent this, but the woman fought with desperation, and was only conquered after a struggle. While two of the men were binding the couple the third man was ransacking the house for plunder. All three of the robbers joined in the search, which was kept up for two hours, during which time bureaus and chests were ransacked, and chaff bags cut open and their contents spilled on the floor. After taking a meal the robbers quitted the premises Several hours later Mrs. Kerns succeeded in freeing herself after great exertion and made her way to the nearest neighbor and raised an alarm. The thieves, however, had by this time made good their escape. As near as can be ascertained the robbers secured $500 in cash, $500 in Lehigh County bonds, $600 in United States 4 per cent. bonds, $1,200 in United States 4½ per cent. bonds, and $600 in local bonds. Payment has been stopped on all the bonds. There is as yet no clue to the burglars.

MOLLY MAGUIRES AGAIN AT WORK.

Tamaqua, Pa., July 22, 1880.—Undoubted evidence of the return of Molly Maguirism is at hand in the brutal murder of James Weeds at Bull Run last night. Great excitement reigns. Weeds had been to Summit Hill during Wednesday to attend a funeral, and was returning home at sundown by way of the old road by Foster Tunnel, when masked men met him and committed the deed. Above Bull Run village about one hundred yards in a ledge of rock running even with the road, and here, under the shadow of some stunted trees, the Mollies struck their victim. The remains, as viewed by our correspondent this morning, were horribly scattered about. Great clots of blood fully seven yards off from where Weeds lay show how he struggled. His forehead was broken in by some blunt instrument. The rest of the body was terribly cut and bruised. It lay over a ledge of rocks as if placed there Weeds was an engineer and ran a stationary engine for the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company. He was generally steady and quiet Revenge is supposed to have been the motive of the deed. He had money with him, as some was found near by. He was sixty years old It seems as if we are to have a reign of Mollyism over again. The past few days their disorder and acts of violence in Coaldale have been simply frightful. Shank Gallager, a notorious character, returned recently from his retreat, and the Maguires are as deep in their orgies as ever. Bull Run and Gearytown are small villages in Panther Creek Valley, just over from here, and, with Coaldale, Lansford and Summit Hill, were great Molley places Our people are greatly excited and talk of a vigilance committee once more.

Pottsville, Pa., July 22, 1880.—William Orr was arrested to-day for the murder of James Wood last night, near Tamaqua, Orr denies all knowledge of the crime, but the evidence against him is very strong.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.

The battle of Tacna, which occurred on the 26th of May, between the Chilian and Peruvian forces, resulted in a brilliant victory for the former, and seems to have ended, for the present, the long quarrel between the two Republics. According to the detailed account just received from Lima, the Peruvian army, composed of 5 120 Peruvian and 3 200 Bolivian troops, was entrenched near the city of Tacna, when they were attacked by the Chilians, numbering 18 000 men of all arms, with forty-two pieces of artillery and fifty Gatling batteries. The battle was stubbornly fought, the Peruvians losing in killed and wounded not less than 3.000 men. But they were not supported by their Bolivian allies, nearly all of whom fled at the first fire, and were finally compelled to retire, leaving Tacna to its fate. The victorious Chilians then despatched a force to Arica, and after a severe struggle in which the Chilian fleet participated the town was captured, sacked and given to the flames.

It was expected in Lima that this victory would be followed by proposals for peace on the part of Chili. But the warlike spirit of Peru was still as high as ever and the Supreme Chief, Pierola, had issued a proclamation in which, with true Spanish fervor, he declared that Chili might burn their towns and desolate their fields if she could, but not one foot of territory would be yielded to her, whatever the fate of Peru might be.

That this is not mere braggadocio would appear from the later intelligence which has been received by way of Panama, to the effect that Peru and Bolivia are about to enter into a confederation, under one flag and one government, to be known as the United States of Peru and Bolivia, in order the more effectively to resist the aggressions of their warlike neighbor. The real object of this union, the report says, is not generally understood, but in Lima it is thought the leading purpose of it is to prevent the conclusion of a separate peace between Chili and Bolivia, by which the latter would be given Arica, the seaport just captured from Peru, in exchange for territory which would give Chili full control of the coveted nitrate and southern guano districts, with Bolivia wedged in between her and her Peruvian enemy. The confederation, it is believed, will checkmate this clever move of Chilian diplomacy, and compel Chili to hold her conquests, as she gained them, by the sword. But should the Bolivians prove as treacherous as they are cowardly, the union will be apt to turn out but a broken reed for poor Peru to lean on.

ANOTHER DREADFUL DISASTER ON THE RIVER.

Twenty People Perish.

Detroit, July 23.—A terrible accident occurred about ten o'clock last evening on the Detroit river, some nine miles below this city. The excursion steamer Garland with 1,200 persons on board, under the auspices of the Detroit Muolders' Union, while going down the river collided with the steam yacht Mamie, coming up, cutting her in two, so that she almost instantly sunk. The latter had on board twenty-four persons, consisting mainly of Father B. Bleyerberg, pastor of Trinity Roman Catholic Church of this city, and a number of Acolites, boys officiating in various capacities of the service of the church They had been on an annual excursion to Monroe, and were returning home. The night was bright moonlight, and there seem to have been no earthly reason, save that of criminal negligence, why the accident should have occurred.

SIXTY-FIVE SHOWMEN ARRESTED FOR ABDUCTING A GIRL.

A lot of showmen farably abducted a 14 year old girl and repeatedly outraged her person. A Pittsburg despatch of 22 says:

Sheriff Borland, of Westmoreland county, arrived in Greensburg this morning with sixty-one members of the Boyd & Peters circus, who are implicated in the abduction of the Burkett girl. They were arrested last night at Leechburg, where the show was to exhibit. The charge made against them was on information made by Mr. Burkett, the father of the girl whom they are said to have abducted and assaulted. About twenty five of the showmen escaped. When the trian arrived a rush was made for the rear end, where the Sheriff was unloading his "car go." He formed them in double file and marched them to the Court House, where a private hearing was had before Magistrate Morris, who, in default of $500 bail each, committed them to jail for further hearing. Five hundred people had collected about the jail to get a glimps of the parties. They are a motley crowd, in all kinds of costumes, some barefooted, and among them many who are mere boys.

FIRE AT ST. MARY'S.

A Large Portion of the Town Destroyed by the Flames.

Ridgeway, Elk Co., Pa., July 25.—At about two o'clock this afternoon a fire broke out in the store of Coryell & Russ, St. Mary's this county, destroying a large amount of property. The block of buildings on the north side of the railroad track including the Reilly house, were burned, while on the other side of the track all buildings from the corner of Shafford's store were also destroyed. The buildings east of these including the passenger station, were all consumed. The railroad track was burned for a distance of two hundred feet.

In the Poor House at Milwaukee is one Joseph Daws, who before the war was reputed worth over $3,000 000.

Jatus Hoffman, a German shoemaker of Pittston, Pa., shot and killed his wife and baby on 20. He had been drinking hard all day.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 25th day of August, A D, 1880, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The account of B. G. Deininger, administrator of &c. of Wm. S Hester, late of Millheim borough, Centre county, Pa.

2 The account of Jonathan Weaver, administrator of &c of Calvin Cathermas late of Gregg township, deceased.

3. The account of A E Clemson, executor of &c. of Henry Harpster, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

4 The account of A E Clemson, guardian of Ellen Ray minor child of David Ray, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

5 The account of John L Kreamer, executor of &c of Rebecca Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.

6 The account of Reuben Grim, guardian of Edwin R., and Elizabeth Burket minor children of Elizabeth E. Burket, deceased.

7. The account of M. P. Weaver, trustee appointed by the court to sell the real estate of George Loneberger, late of Milesburg borough, deceased.

8 The account of James P. Coburn executor of &c. of John Rupp, late of Haines township, deceased.

9. The final account of J. M. Green and George Noll executors of &c. of Levi Garbrick, late of Boggs township, deceased,

10. The account of John Toner, administrator of &c. of Mary Toner, late of Potter township, deceased.

11. The account of John S. Hoy and William Irvin, executors of &c, of Robert Holmes, late of Marion township, deceased.

12 The account of Samuel Glossner, administrator of &c of Ellen Mitchell late of liberty township, deceased.

13 The account of W H Fenton, administrator of &c. of Lydia A Rupert, late Liberty township deceased.

14 The account of Jacob Dunkle, trustee to sell real estate of David Dunkle, late of Liberty township, deceased.

15 The first partial account of William M Scholl, administrator of &c, of William Scholl, late of Union township, deceased.

16 The partial account of John C. Stere administrator of &c. of John Stere, late of Union township, deceased.

17. The account of Samuel Gramley, executor of &c of Polly Hartzell, late of Miles township, deceased.

18 The first account of John E. Linn administrator of &c of Eliza M Thomas, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

19 The account of John A. Swartz and George Swartz, administrator of &c. of John Swartz, late of Walker township deceased

20 The first and final account of Joseph Royer, one of the executors of &c of James Heverly late of Howard township, deceased.

21 The account of William McFarlane, guardian of &c. of Bella Rankin, minor child of J. D Rankin, late of Harris township, deceased.

22. The account of William Auman administrator of &c. of David Auman, late of Penn township, deceased.

23 The final account of M D. Rockey, executor of &c, of Anna Royer, late of Miles township, deceased,

24 The first and final account of James Love, one of the administrators of &c of James H. Ebbs, late of Half Moon township, deceased.

25 The account of Edward Kline and John Shannon, administrator of &c of Jacob Kline, late of Potter township, deceased.

26. Final account of John Curtin, guardian of Sarah A Cartright, minor child of Charles Cartright, late of Curtin township deceased

27. Final account of John Curtin, guardian of John H Cartright, minor child of Charles Cartright, late of Curtin township deceased.

28. The first and final account of P. T Musser, executor of &c. of Michael Fiedler, late of Miles town-ship, deceased.

29. The account of Miles Lewis, executor of &c. of John Weaver, late of Taylor township, deceased.

30 The account of D. Z Kline administrator of &c of John Sweitzer, late of Benner township, deceased.

31. First and partial account of Susan Weaver and J. C. Weaver, administrator of &c. of David Weaver, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register

A DARING BANK ROBBERY.

Detroit, Mich., July 22.—While the clerk in the bank of Fisher, Preston & Co., of this city, was alone this morning a stranger appeared at the opening of a wire screen in the counter and asked to buy some Goverment bonds. As the clerk was about to reply, the stranger suddenly reached through the aperture and struck him on the temple with a slung shot. The blow felled him to the floor and rendered him insensible. When he recovered between $4,000 and $5,000 in currency which had been lying on the counter had disappeared.

A DASTARDLY DEED.

Gen. Skobeleff's Mother, a Coachman and Steward Murdered.

London, July 19.—A *Times* Constantinople dispatch says: Gen. Skobeleff's mother left here the 17th inst. in a carriage for Tehirpan (not Teluspan) with money and medical supplies for the hospital there. She was attacked when half way on the road by armed men. Madam Skobeleff was killed and a servant and steward dangerously wounded. Considerable money was stolen. The Gendarmes were sent out in pursuit of the murderers.

A later telegram reports a Russian captain named Mussof, who committed the crime, has been captured. When arrested he shot himself with a revolver and is not expected to recover The steward and coachman have since died. Madam Skobeleff had been here for some time organizing schools and hospitals.

DOUBLE MURDER.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 17, 1880.—A special to the *Commercial* from Hillsborough, Mo., says that Andrew Wilson and a young woman named Shultz were brutally murdered yesterday near Dry Creek Church. They were riding together in a wagon when they were fired upon by some one concealed in the woods near the roadside. Wilson was shot in the head and the same ball struck the girl in the shoulder, passing through her neck, She was instantly killed and fell out of the wagon The horses went on until stopped by T. J Wiley, who found Wilson in the wagon still living, but unable to speak Wiley started back with the wagon and found the dead body of Miss Shultz in the road It is thought that the murder was caused by jealousy, but no arrests have yet been made.

The generally well informed St. Petersburg correspondent of *Tagenblatt* mentions a report current there that the Turcomans have captured and beheaded the Russian General Skobeleff.

DIED.

On 16 in Sharon, Pa., Mrs. Mary, wife of Joel Dubs, formerly of this valley, in her 52 year.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat old $1 00 New. 90c
Rye, 65c
Corn, ears, per bu. 40 c.
Corn old. 40c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $5.00 to
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's court of Centre Co., in the matter of the estate of Christina Neese, dec'd. The undersigned appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Adm'r of said decedent to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Alexander & Bower, Bellefonte, on Saturday August 14th at 10 o'clock A. M.
ELLIS L. ORVIS.
29jul Auditor.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against tresspassing on the lot of Mrs. S Long, at Potters Mills, and now in possession of the undersigned, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law.
29jul 3t. D M HENNY.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, about 3 weeks ago, a sheep, 2 white and 2 black, marked E. D. the owner will please take them away or they will be disposed of as the law directs.
Centre Hill, Pa, J. B. STROHM.
July 19th, 1880. 22jul 3t.

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, the first, cheapest best and the only authentic low price book containing the lives of

GEN'L W. S. HANCOCK
AND
W. H. ENGLISH.

A complete record of the early and military life of Maj. General Winfield S. Hancock, with a full and graphic account of the proceedings, speeches and incidents at the Cincinnati convention, also the platform, table of ballots and letters of acceptance with the life of W. H. English Richly embellished with numerous artistic illustrations and fine, handsome engraved Portraits of each Candidate. Success to all who take hold; will positively outsell all books. Send for circulars and extra terms.
Address, H. W. KELLEY & CO.
711 SANSOM STREET, Philadelphia, Pa.
16july 4t

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Dreese, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 15 day of July A. D., 1880, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte, Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug., being the 23th day of Aug., 1880, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Apr. in the year of our Lord, 1880, and in the 104 year of Independence of the United States.

JOHN P. HARRIS, Sheriff.

CLOTHING!

—AT THE—

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

WE ARE SELLING OUR

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

FOR LESS THAN COST OF MANUFACTURING.

LOOK AND COMPARE PRICES.

Full Suits, formerly $4.50 at 3 50
" " " 5.50 at 4.00
" " " 9.00 at 7.50

Full Suits, formerly $6 25 at 5.00
" " " 7.50 at 6.00
And all Goods in proportion.

☞COME AND SEE!

Moorish Robbers.

"What kind of people are the Beni-Hassan?" demanded De Amicis, a member of the Italian embassy to the Moors, referring to the approaching company of wild horsemen who were to escort them through the next province.

"Thieves and murderers," replied the interpreter; "faces from the other world; the worst crew in Morocco."

And naturally the signor's curiosity was excited to the uttermost when they were expecting the arrival of their robber escort.

The faces from another world were not long in coming. We saw in advance a great cloud of dust, and in a few minutes were surrounded by a throng of 300 mounted savages in green, yellow, white, violet and scarlet, ragged, disheveled and panting, as if they had just come out of a fray. In the midst of the thick dust they raised we could discern their governor—a long-haired, black-bearded giant, who, followed by two hoary vice-governors, all armed with muskets, approached the ambassador, pressed his hand, and then disappeared. Immediately the usual firing, charging and yelling began. They seemed frantic. They fired between the legs of our mules, over our heads and close to our shoulders. Seen from a distance they must have looked like a band of assassins assailing us. They were formidable old men with long white beards, all skin and bone, but looking as if they might live for centuries; and young men with long locks of black hair flying like manes. Many had their chests more or less bare, turbans in tatters, and red rags twisted round their head; cacics torn, saddles broken, bridles made of cord, old sabers and poniards of strange forms. And such faces! "It is absurd," said the commandant, "to suppose that these people will be capable of the self-sacrifice of not killing us." Every one of these faces told a story of blood. They looked at us as they passed, out of the corner of their eyes, as if to hide the impression of their glance.

The manner and morals of this unpleasant people by no means belied their villinous looks. Theft is their avowed profession, and they take rank according to their dexterity in it. The boys are put in training from their most tender ages, and the youth are told off to particular departments according to the capabilities they develop. They go to work like an organized gang of burglars, on circuits far beyond their immediate beat. They are in the habit of lying in wait in the towns to attack Jews, who are compelled by law to go unarmed, and who are generally worth plundering. Like mounted Indians, they go great distances on horseback to make sudden descents on unsuspecting duars. They will dismount, and, like some of the low-caste Hindoos, strip to the skin, soap themselves all over, and slip within the precincts of the village, for the dogs will not bark at a naked man. They glide upon the ground like snakes, covered with grass, with straw, with leaves, dressed in sheep-skins, disguised as beggars, as madmen, as saints, as soldiers. They will risk their lives for a chicken, and go ten miles for a dollar. They will even steal a bag of money from under the head of a sleeping man. They terrorize the surrounding country far and near, levying heavy contributions of blackmail on the villages that derive exemption from their depredations. It may be said, no doubt, that it is not so very long since gentlemen caterans like Rob Roy drove a flourishing business in Scotland. But, at all events, Rob Roy was proscribed and hunted down, and he had his headquarters in the fastnesses of a remote Highland district, while these Moorish robbers thrive on their ill-gotten gains in a country open to the irregular cavalry, of which their emperor has so many in his pay; and their bands infest the very environs of the court and its capitals, which are habitually traveled by his caravans and treasure trains.

Scenes in Jerusalem.

Mrs. John Straiton, of New York, who recently paid a visit to the Holy Land, wrote to her friends in this country a series of interesting letters giving an account of her travels. Some of these are now being published, and from one of them we take the following extract:

It is sad to witness the decay of Jerusalem. Palestine is a land of ruins. We saw the church of the Holy Sepulchre. It is one of the most attractive scenes here. It has twin domes, countless pillars, and is a very massive building, and is said to contain and cover all the scenes of the Crucifixion, Entombment, and Resurrection of the Redeemer. The stone on which the body was anointed and prepared for burial, and a block on which the angel sat to announce the Resurrection, are shown. Two hundred gold and silver lamps are kept constantly burning, surrounded by ornaments of the richest kind. We ascended to Mount Calvary—all inclosed in this mosque—and I saw the rent in the mount, and the holes where the three crosses stood, and many interesting things, the whole surrounded with rich trappings of the Greek church. Part only belongs to Catholics. The shrine of the Virgin, where she witnessed the death of her son, is inclosed in glasses, and contains presents from all the kings and queens, such as rich and massive chains, rings, bracelets, earrings, diamond necklaces, etc., each stone larger than any I ever saw before. The crown and halo, studded with smaller ones, make your eyes ache, it is all so dazzling. Monks of all nations assemble here. The Latin monks, the Abyssian, Greek and Coptic, and although they worship in, they quarrel outside the church. There is a large square, filled with peddlers from all nations, all talking together.

We visited also the Mosque of Omar. It incloses the Mount Moriah, where Abraham and Isaac sacrificed. It is near the site of the Temple of Solomon. The rock or part is suspended over an immense abyss, and it is here, through a small hole, where, it is said, Mohammed ascended to Heaven. It is 110 feet high, and is called, as the name implies, Dome of Rock. It is a magnificent and gorgeous place, all marble and inlaid with gold, malachite, stained glass, columns and pillars—all of the finest workmanship. Although we were there three hours the eye could not take it all in. Every inch was a study.

Chickens in Gardens.

By chickens we do not mean fowls generally, but the newly-hatched broods, which will flourish famously if allowed the range of your flower and vegetable beds. Shut the mother hens in roomy coops near the garden walks; see that they are shaded by trees or shrubs, both as protection from the noonday heat and the possible invasion of hawks, who are fearless if the ground is entirely exposed to view, but who are shy of the swaying limbs and fluttering leaves of trees. The chickens, eagerly searching for worms and insects, are within the mother's call, and can easily hide, at a warning note, among the leaves and grass. The exercise, the fresh air, and the sturdy independence gained at an early age in this way, are as healthful and growth-promoting as is the natural insect food which they gather for themselves; and this added to the rations furnished by the owner of the flock, they will astonish you by their rapid and healthful development. The first six weeks of a chicken's life will settle the question of early or late maturity more effectually than any after care and pampering can possibly do. Give the young ones a good start and half the battle of life is already won.—*American Poultry Yard.*

A Daring Mexican.

A Mexican, accompanied by his dog was on his way to Tempe to do some trading, when the dog treed a large California lion. The man was unarmed, save a large butcher knife, but nothing daunted, and knowing where he could sell the skin for a dollar, he whipped out his knife and started up the tree after the specimen of the king of beasts. Slipping up within reaching distance, he coolly plunged the knife into the animal just behind the shoulder, which so startled him that he leaped to the ground and was instantly bounced by the dog, when the man hastened from the tree, sprang upon the beast and planted a home thrust through his heart, without further damage to himself than having his hat torn in pieces. The lion measured about eight feet from the tip of the nose to the tip of his tail, and had he got one good blow at the man he would have mashed him into a jelly. This same Mexican killed one of these beasts about three months ago that measured over nine feet from tip to tip, using no other weapon than a small pistol and knife, and he came near losing his life in that encounter.—*Phœnix (A. T.) Expositor.*

LIGHTNING'S FREAKS.

Queer Doings of the Thunderbolt about the World.

At Fulton, Ontario, Duncan Dawson was killed by a lightning stroke, and his sister-in-law was fatally injured.

A daughter of Daniel Kelly lives, but her mind is impaired, after a lightning stroke at her home near Spring Lick, Ky., recently.

An employee of the Lochiel iron works, Harrisburg, Pa., was struck by lightning, and one side of his body is completely paralyzed.

Three men were knocked down, and a horse belonging to Elihu Wells was killed instantly by lightning at Rushville, Ind.

Leonard Falk, a farmer of Fayette county, Iowa, took a horseback ride. A storm coming up, he and his horse were killed by lightning.

Peter Leonard was instantly killed by lightning at Charles City, Iowa, and P. J. Leonard, of Floyd, in the same State, was killed on the same day.

While herding cattle, a boy named Isaacson was killed by lightning at Roland, Iowa, and at Kosta, Jefferson Simmons was killed during the same storm.

Five people were killed and several severely injured by lightning at Garrett City, Ind., in a drug store where they had taken refuge during a thunder storm.

Frank Shupert, of Johnson county, Ohio, was instantly killed by lightning while sitting in his home by the window. The whole side of his house was torn out.

It was twenty feet from where a son of D. H. Owens, of New Era, Tex., took shelter from the storm, that the lightning shattered a tree, but the boy died from the shock.

Daniel Utter's house tumbled about his head when lightning struck it recently, but he escaped uninjured. This was at Goshen, Ind. John Williams, of Lincoln, Ill., was killed by a bolt.

Mrs. Barnes of Macomb, Ill., went to bed for safety during a severe thunderstorm. Lightning struck the house and literally tore it to pieces. Although many were standing about Mrs. Barnes' bed she alone was killed.

A cyclone struck Valiett's Prairie, near Paris, Texas, and with it came severe thunder and lightning. William Rudesill was instantly killed and two young men were dangerously injured by a thunderbolt.

Lightning rods did not save the First Methodist Church, of Altoona, Pa., for a thunderbolt doubled them up like reeds, knocked a hole eighteen inches in diameter in the first knee of the bell tower, and broke off one corner of the brick walls of the church.

In a negro cabin in Warrenton, Ga., sat a woman with an infant in her arms, and six children on the floor at her feet. Lightning struck the woman in the right temple, instantly killing her, but doing no injury to the child. The mother, when discovered, sat with the babe quietly folded in her lifeless arms.

A workman was knocked off a ladder and paralyzed by a lightning stroke as he was working on the new building of the Faculty of Medicine at Lille, France. His arms and legs were found to be in a lifeless condition, and he was severely burned about the body. Pieces of his clothing and boots were burned out in many places.

When lightning entered the home of Mrs. William Young, of Hornellsville, N. Y., it was through an open door by which she was sitting. Three successive flashes passed over her head toward a stove, and rendered her incapable of muscular action. The woman suffered repeated cramps, and for three hours was not able to stand.

The Flavor of Meats.

M. Monclar, a noted agriculturist in France, has suggested a singular plan for varying the flavor of meat. He imagines that by feeding cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry in a particular way, or rather by flavoring their food in various ways, their flesh may be rendered much more agreeable to the palate than it often is; and there can be no doubt that he is substantially right. Thus, for instance, it is well known that poultry which have been fattened upon food containing a slight admixture of chopped truffles are far better eating than those chickens which have been stuffed or larded with truffles after they are killed. It is only natural that such should be the case, for the flavor of the truffle that is consumed by the chicken permeates the whole system, which it cannot do if he simply placed in the carcass. M. Monclar instances cases in which hares killed in a wormwood field, larks shot in a cabbage field, and eggs laid by hens which had eaten diseased silk worms, had such a nauseous taste that no one could touch them; while, upon the other hand, some ducks and fieldfares which had fed upon some sprigs of juniper had a delicious flavor. He has made several experiments—among others, three upon tame rabbits, which he fed with the waste of anise seed, with barley and bran containing a little essence of thyme. In each case he found that the flesh of these animals was far better that that of rabbits fattened in the ordinary way, and yet that there was no trace of anise seed or juniper in the taste. His conclusion is that cattle, sheep and pigs might be fed in the same way, and that by varying the flavoring matter, the beef, mutton and pork might be made to have several different tastes.—*Chicago Times.*

Earthquakes.

Professor Palmieri, who may be said to have been sitting on an earthquake (on Mount Vesuvius) for the last thirty or forty years, is an authority on the subject if any one is. He has recently given at Naples a public lecture at the university on the possibility of foretelling earthquakes. After mentioning earthquakes as known and remarked in ancient days, he illustrated the three signs of coming earthquake which since time immemorial have been popularly believed in, namely, the sultry oppressive state of the atmosphere, the dryness of the walls, and the uneasiness shown by animals, observing that though these signs do not always, yet they undoubtedly often occur. Professor Palmieri went on to say that earthquakes have no doubt shorter or longer periods of preparation. The earth is never perfectly quiet for some time before and after a great shock, but gradually sinks into repose or increases in agitation. The professor believes that by registering the preliminary tremblings, and noting their increase or decrease, it would be possible to foretell an earthquake about three days in advance just as tempests are now foretold. If a connected system of sismographic stations were to be organized—the different stations communicating with each other by telegraph—as would be quite possible, in most cases, to issue warnings to the threatened district in time. He scarcely expected to live to see it; but he hoped that after he was gone, posterity might benefit by such a system, universally and permanently established. The sismographic stations should be erected by the different governments, in quiet places where the ground is not liable to be shaken by railway trains.

Palm-Leaf Fossils.

Mr. E. F. Johnson, the expressman, brought into the *Gazette* office some very interesting fossil remains which he had just discovered. In speaking of his discovery he said: "A year ago my son reported that he had found up on the bluffs northeast of town a petrified fish-tail, but imbedded in too large a rock for him to carry. He has often urged me to go with him and get it. I finally went, and to my astonishment found that he had discovered a very fine impression of a palm-leaf, and I soon found three other perfectly-printed leaves of the same variety. The leaves were of enormous size, the ribs diverging from the base just like palm-fans, but upon a very much larger scale. The estimated size of one leaf, calculated from reliable data furnished by the ratio of divergence, is found to be eight feet long by six feet wide." Mr. Johnson also found several sections of palm-tree trunks, one of which he brought to the *Gazette* office, together with the impressions of the leaves.—*Colorado Springs Gazette.*

The New Haven *Register* gives descriptions of various ideals, but it neglected to trot out the ideal mule, That animal is one which kicks all creation out of joint when he doesn't want to work. The real mule merely contrives to fall down and break the harness.—*Boston Post.*

"THE IDEAL NEWSPAPER."

Extracts from a Speech Delivered by Charles S. Fairman at the Annual Meeting of the New York State Press Association in Troy.

The face of a newspaper should be made bright and cheerful and it should have a distinct resemblance of its own. If you are acquainted with it you should be able to pick it out of a thousand. You should know it as you do your neighbor. This personal appearance should be a fixture. Of course the newspaper, like the man, must put on a new dress occasionally, but there should be no violent changes in attire. It should always present the same general appearance.

I say you should know your newspaper. It is difficult, doubtless, for the unpracticed eye to tell one paper from another by merely looking at the face of the type. But the printer will do it. Of a hundred papers that he knows he will pick out any one he wants simply by a glance at its general contour, without looking at its head, or stopping to read a word it says. He will almost hand it to you in the dark. He will do more than that. You may cut out a piece not more than two inches long, anywhere from the body of the paper upon which there shall be nothing to distinguish it from any other similar piece of paper, and he will tell you from what paper you cut it. It is no guess work. He knows to a certainty. He will swear to it in a court of justice with no more doubt or hesitation than you would have in saying that you saw a train of cars standing at the depot yesterday. A bank teller will denounce a counterfeit as far as his eyes can see the paper. A shoemaker will pick out a pair of boots which he has made from a thousand others, all of which you would say were precisely alike. You can't deceive the tailor as to who made the coat which is on your back. The small boy about the railroad depot, when he hears the whistle afar off, will tell you that is No. 6 Northern Central. There is an intuition about all these things which I do not pretend to fathom or explain. I state the fact, because what I said about the certainty of knowing one newspaper from another, by simply seeing its countenance, might seem improbable, if I did not also call your attention to other similar things. Now the face of a newspaper may have a pleasant and cheerful look, or it may be dull and forbidding. When beautifully printed, the most commonplace things will be read with pleasure, while the genius of Shakespeare and Dickens could not illumine the pages of miserable mechanical work. A handsomely printed and carefully arranged paper with an indifferent editor, will outstrip in circulation and surpass in reputation a botched job in the press, with the most brilliant of writers. There cannot be a good newspaper without mechanical excellence. There may be poor ones with mechanical excellence, but there cannot be a good one without it. It is an infallible test. There may be good taste without newspaper ability, but there cannot be newspaper ability without good taste. A beautiful thing, in beautiful print, is a joy forever. The fascination which belongs to the face of a handsome type, like charity, covers a multitude of sins. Even children in a primary school will hang eagerly over the bright pages of the toy book, when neither argument nor coaxing will fix their eyes on a dull, dead black wall of letters. We are only children of a larger growth, and are quite as exacting as they in demanding beautiful things for our comfort and enjoyment.

We are educated to believe in the power of the press. Its influence can scarcely be rated at too high a standard. It is the lever which in modern times moves the world. That which the ancient philosopher declared he could do if he had something to stand upon, the press does it by sovereign force. It is true the old philosopher had reference to physical substance, and the power which he sought was mechanical. But it is not in human strength, either mental or physical, to add to or take from one jot or tittle of the unseen yet mighty and omnipotent power which holds this earth in its orbit. The influence of the press is not with substance. It has not moved mountains. They are all here still. Yet the enterprise of man under the enlightening influence of the press has tunneled mountains and bridged them with iron ways, that the newspaper might go on the wings of the wind to the uttermost parts of the earth. It has spanned the sea with the electric spark, that the newspaper might gather the news on the instant at home and abroad. It has made all human knowledge simultaneous in all parts of the globe. It has annihilated space and abolished time. The newspaper is ubiquitous. It is everywhere, in every man's house, for a man has no home who has no newspaper. He may have a place to stay, and so do the Digger Indians, but there can be no home without a newspaper. There can be no general diffusion of knowledge without it. It is light and life in the world. It moves the world in all its enterprises, in all its mastery of wealth and power. In modern times, in the days when our Revolutionary fathers were laying down their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor for the establishment of that free system of government which their sons have been patriotic enough to maintain, the press, as it now exists, was an almost unknown institution. It was a factor then, it is true, in arousing the people to noble and patriotic purposes, but in a far different and less effective way. There were no great revolving presses throwing out their printed sheets by the thousand, as snowflakes flutter from the clouds. There was no spider-web net-work of railroads taking them up damp from the press, and scattering them through every city and hamlet at the breakfast hour. There were no lines of telegraph penetrating to every nook and corner in the land, gathering every scrap of information, and concentrating it daily and nightly in the lap of the newspaper. Things went slower, but they went just as sure. They got itall, but it took them more time. There were fewer people, there were less and simpler wants, there were less jostling and there was less hurry. But there was just as much intelligence and just as much virtue. It was not diffused as it is now. The people were not universally intelligent as they are now. Education was not common as it is now. The position of an editor is one of the greatest responsibility. His audience is confined to no sect or creed. It is not cramped up in any public hall, or hemmed within the pews of cathedral or church. His voice is not stayed by county lines. He cannot see his people. He cannot feel their responsive touch. He must write the truth and trust to the power of truth. He sits in his sanctum and sends forth his thought on the wings of the wind. He speaks to the people, to the pulpit, to the bar, to the congress and to the president. He is greater than these, for all these look to him for information and counsel. The editor who respects himself, who knows his profession, and is equal to it, stands on a higher eminence than the prince or pope. He is the leader, and, if his conception is large enough, may become the ruler of public conception.

Editors are born, not made. You cannot grind them out in heaps as you do doctors, or lawyers, or clergymen. There is no college where they are taught. There is no curriculum for them to study. There are no professors of newspapers. There are no diplomas and there are no degrees for an editor. Perhaps I should say that none of the ordinary schools in which other professions are taught, answer for the newspaper. The best school is the printing office. The best teacher is the click of the type and the atmosphere of the composing room. The tact of an editor cannot be taught at an academy. There are no books or masters to follow. Like the artist, the editor must have genius, and genius is not borrowed or taught. But though you cannot teach editors in schools or academies, you can teach boys. And after you have taught the boy in school, you may teach the editor in a printing office. But be careful not to insert him at the wrong end of the shop. Start him down among the rollers and the lye brushes, and he will work his way out to the sanctum. When he gets there he will know how to stay there. But if you start him at the sanctum, the probabilities are that he will soon find himself in the cellar. It is one of the evils of our times that not only with regard to this, but equally with regard to all trades and professions, the young men are unwilling to begin at the bottom. The grades of a printing office should be inexorable as the grades of an army. There should be no removals except for cause, and no promotions except for merits. The history of the newspaper press proves the position I here take. The best, the ablest and most successful editors this land has produced came up from the rule and the composing stick. I have known scores of tramping jour printers who had every qualification for brilliant success in journalism, except the one of steady habits, men of wide learning, of sparkling genius, and commanding intellect. And I never yet saw a strictly educated man who was fit for an editor. They are too starchy and stiff. They are too nice and precise. They are too learned and profound. A profound newspaper would die in a week. Two things are certainly and equally fatal to a newspaper, ignorance and profundity. But I think of the two it can stand ignorance the better, for there are a great many people who are ignorant, and very few who are profound. Daniel Webster once undertook to write an editorial for a newspaper. It was seven columns long and solid with statesmanship and wisdom. But the editor advised him to deliver it in Congress and let the newspaper off. It sometimes happens that a schoolmaster out of a job, or ambitious of fame, seeks laurels and cash in the editorial sanctum. These are the worst failures in the whole lot. They invariably run out their tongues when they write, use ruled paper, dot all their i's, cross all their t's, and parse every sentence before it goes to press. They are designed to succeed better on monthly or quarterly publications, or those which come out once a year, than on the daily press. If anything is calculated to worry the patience of an editor, it is to see a schoolmaster laboring over a paragraph. The erasures and interlineations, the stopping and starting, the tearings up and beginnings again, the consultations of the dictionary, the wise look at the wall, the doubt about grammar, and the greater doubt about ideas, are fearful to behold. I state an exact truth when I say that I have seen some of these educated gentlemen spend two precious hours in trying to put a simple statement in a paragraph of ten lines, and fail. A surplus of grammar kills them. And yet the editor must not fail in grammar. His sentences must be clear cut, precise and perfect. But he must do it without exertion, and with the same ease and freedom that he would engage in conversation. This faculty he gets when he goes through the grades. He cannot bring it with him from any other profession. There are possible exceptions, but they are rare, exceedingly rare, and only prove the rule. The shoemaker had better stick to his last, the schoolmaster to his school and the editor to his sanctum. No man can be an editor who does not understand all the details of his business. He must be competent to fill any gap in any place in any moment. He must know how to do all that is needed to be done on a newspaper. He must be able to write a leader or a paragraph at a moment's notice, or without any notice at all. He must be a quick perception, of prompt decision and force of character. He must be a leader. He must command the ship.

Tom Corwin's Reply to Crary.

Congress had its comedies as well as its tragedies, and the leading comedian was Thomas Corwin, a representative from Ohio, who was a type of early Western culture and a born humorist. He was a middle-sized, somewhat stout man, with pleasing manners, a fine head, sparkling eyes and a complexion dark that on several occasions—as he used to relate with great glee—he was supposed to be of African descent. "There is no need of my working," said he, "for whenever I cannot support myself in Ohio, all I should have to do would be to cross the river and give myself out for a runaway negro leader, be taken south and sold for a field hand." He always had a story ready to illustrate the subject of a conversation, and the dry manner in which he enlivened his speeches by pungent witticisms, without a smile on his own stolid countenance, was irresistible.

His greatest effort was a reply which he made to Mr. Crary, of Kentucky, who had undertaken to criticise the military ability of General Harrison. John Quiney Adams went over to Mr. Corwin's desk and advised him to reply; without success, at first, Corwin saying that he was "something like Balaam's ass—he could never speak unless kicked into it." The next afternoon, however, he did reply and his speech, as a model of humorous retort has never since been equaled at the capitol. His description of Mr. Crary as he appeared on parade as a militia general, and after the fatigues of a muster, when treating his brigade to watermelons and whisky at a grocery store, as the ancient heroes assuaged their thirst from the skulls of their slaughtered enemies, was a delicious piece of satire. Then ,turning to the history of General Harrison, Mr. Corwin gave an eloquent picture of his patriotic services with convincing force. No member of Congress ever received such personal discomfiture from a speech, and Mr. Crary never recovered from Corwin's onslaught. Even at his home the farmers always offered him watermelons in their season, accompanied by quotations from Corwin's speech. He retired from public life an extinguished orator.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Lightning and Oil Tanks.

The *Scientific American* thus comments on the attraction of oil tanks for lightning, as evidenced in the recent fire at Titusville:

The peculiar attraction for lightning which these iron oil tanks appear to possess has been referred to and offered by us in our columns. Whenever a thunder-storm passes fairly over one of them it seems to be devoted to destruction. Millions of dollars worth of property have thus been destroyed. No practical safeguard has yet been suggested. Ordinary buildings, when properly provided with rods that are well grounded in the earth, are comparatively safe from lightning. Structures made of iron and simply resting upon the earth, without rod, are also exempt from electrical damage. Such structures always present a continuous body of conducting material for the free passage of electricity to earth. Why is it then, that oil tanks form such conspicuous exceptions to our common experience with lightning? Rods put on other structures save them; but rods have been put on oil tanks, but the tanks were exploded by lightning all the same. We will repeat a possible explanation which we have heretofore given. From every oil tank, according to our theory, there is a constant escape of light hydrocarbon vapor, which forms a permanent cloud or column, rising to a general height above the tanks, far above any rod that could be erected. This vapor rod is a conductor, which the lightning naturally follows, sets on fire the vapor, and explodes the tank. A column of heated air vapor rising from a chimney is well known to be a conductor for lightning; the rise of hydrocarbon vapors is illustrated by the balloon. If the theory we have outlined is correct, the remedy for the electrical explosion of oil tanks is to be found in such treatment of the oil, or such a construction of tank, as shall prevent any escape of the light vapors.

Sunstroke.

The cause of sunstroke is, says the *Practical American*, an overheating of the blood, which usually is the result, not so much of exposure to the sun as an insufficient perspiration; many cases of sunstroke happen among laborers not exposed to the sun. If a man, whether in the sun or in the shade, is exposed to a temperature of say ninety degrees, and does not prespire freely, his blood becomes overheated, and he is in great danger f being attacked by that kind of prostration which is called sunstroke; because perspiration is, as it were, a safety-valve, which carries off superfluous heat; in fact, the amount of heat which, as it were, disappears in the act of perspiration, is something startling when calculated in figures, according to the theory of latent heat of vapors. When a man who feels oppressed by heat does not drink moderately cold water, but takes recourse to beer or something worse, he does not promote perspiration, but checks it; water is always the very best drink for men working in hot surroundings; a little oatmeal mixed in it has become very popular, and we advise to acidulate it slightly, not with the sulphuric or other mineral acids, as we have seen recommended—such acids check prespiration, while vegetable acids promote it. Best of all is lemon juice, citric or tartaric acids, and, if these are not obtainable, vinegar, for want of better.

A WEEK'S EVENTS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The New York mercantile agency of Dun, Barlow & Co. has issued a circular showing that the number of failures in the United States during the first six months of 1880 was 2,497, with liabilities amounting to $32,888,763. During the same period in 1879 the number of failures was 4,058, and the liabilities $65,779,390.

At a meeting in New York of the Democratic national committee W. H. Barnum, of Connecticut, was elected permanent chairman, and F. A. Prince was chosen secretary.

The committee appointed by the national Democratic convention at Cincinnati to inform General Hancock and Mr. English of their nomination for President and Vice-President performed their duty the other day at General Hancock's headquarters on Governor's Island. The committee proceeded in a body to his residence, and after Governor Stevenson, chairman of the Cincinnati convention, had been introduced, a letter was read signed by the full committee and tendering the nomination to General Hancock, who replied as follows: "Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee—I appreciate the honor conferred upon me by the national Democratic convention lately assembled in Cincinnati, and I thank you for your courtesy in making known that honor to me. As soon as time permits to give the subject that careful attention belonging to it, I shall prepare and will send you a reply of a formal nature, accepting the nomination by the Democratic party to the office of President of the United States." The members of the committee were then introduced to General Hancock, who was in mourning for his four-month-old grandson and namesake, whose death had taken place a few hours previous. William H. English, who was also present, having come on from Indiana, was then formally informed of his nomination for Vice-President, and he briefly thanked the committee, saying that he would at an early day formally and in writing make the acceptance usual on such occasions.

The Democratic national committee and the Congressional campaign committee paid a visit to the residence of Mr. Tilden, in New York, and presented him with a copy of the resolution of respect passed by the Cincinnati convention. Mr. Tilden cordially returned thanks.

A curious accident took place on a train of the Long Island railroad at East Rockaway the other day. Twenty-seven Italian laborers were swept from one of the platform cars by a heavy wire rope attached to a derrick at the side of the track and which sagged as the train swept by. Two or three of the men were fatally injured, and nearly all the rest were hurt more or less seriously.

M. K. Waite & Co. have filed notice with the New York secretary of state that they have discovered a mine of gold ore in the town of Northampton, Fulton county, N. Y.

Three 25,000-barrel oil-tanks near Bradford, Pa., were struck by lightning and destroyed.

Lightning struck and instantly killed Derbin Rudderow, aged nineteen years, and dangerously injured three other men at Philadelphia.

Two New York iron molders settled an old grudge which they had against each other by a brutal fight on a pier in presence of a large crowd. The fight took place under all the approved methods of the prize ring, thirteen rounds being fought in fifty-seven minutes, at the end of which one of the men was knocked insensible by a blow which broke his jaw and had to be taken to a hospital.

The intercollegiate four-oared boat race on Lake George between the Cornell, Columbia and University of Pennsylvania crews was won by the first-named. The Columbia crew were regarded as sure winners, but came in last.

During a violent storm at Chester, Pa., thirty-five houses were uncoated, seven buildings partly completed were blown down and two men severely injured.

A tornado which passed over the country near Hanover, N. H., destroyed a large amount of property and severely injured several persons who were in the fields.

A Philadelphia paper makes a further exposure of the so-called medical colleges in that city. It estimates that 11,000 bogus diplomas have been sold to persons in all parts of the world at five dollars each.

General Chester A. Arthur's letter of acceptance of his nomination by the Republican national convention as Vice-President has been published. In it he declares his adherence to the principles set forth by the Chicago convention; declares that "the authority of the national government to preserve from fraud and force elections at which its own officers are chosen is a chief point on which the two parties are plainly and intensely opposed;" that the election laws have done much to "curb the violence and wrong to which the ballot and the count have been again and again subjected;" that "the Democratic party since gaining possession of the two houses of Congress has made those just laws the object of bitter ceaseless assault;" that all American citizens should be protected everywhere in the full enjoyment of their civil and political rights; that the resolution of the Chicago platform referring to the civil service is deserving of approval; that "the resumption of specie payments—one of the fruits of Republican policy—has brought the return of abundant prosperity;" that there must be no deteriorated coin, no depreciated paper; that the advantages of a common school education should be brought within reach of every citizen; that such changes should be made in the present tariff and system of taxation as will relieve any overburdened industry or class, and enable our manufacturers and artisans to compete successfully with those of other lands; that the government should aid works of internal improvement national in their character, and that the Republican party has every claim to confidence.

The population of Pennsylvania, according to the new census, is about 4,226,000, an increase of twenty per centum in ten years.

Henry W. Shoune, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Easton, Pa., cashier of the Merchants' bank, was killed in Honesdale, Pa., by Benjamin J. Bartee, his brother-in-law. In company with James W. Wilson, the lawyer of the late Judge John Shoune's estate, in Wayne, Bartee had been to the mines, and went to Honesdale to transact business. He had almost completed this, and early in the evening he and Mr. Wilson called at the office of Justice of the Peace Eldred, an old and warm friend of Shoune. They had been conversing for some time and were about to separate, when Bartree, who is a farmer at Ledgedale, a few miles distant from Honesdale, hurriedly entered the front office. Without stopping to say a word he reached his right hand down into the hip pocket of his trousers, and, drawing a revolver, rushed in front of Shoune, placed the muzzle at his temple, and discharged the weapon twice. Mr. Shoune's head fell back in the chair in which he was sitting, and, without speaking a word, he expired. Justice Eldred grappled with the murderer, and vainly endeavored to wrest the pistol from his grasp, but Bartree threatened to shoot him and he fled. Bartree then fired another bullet into Shoune's body and surrendered. He was locked up.

The steamer Dessong—Lieutenant-Commander H. H. Gorringe, U. S. N., master—having for freight "Cleopatra's Needle," the obelisk presented to the city of New York by the Khedive of Egypt, has arrived at New York.

Mrs. Nesmith, wife of Lieutenant Nesmith, U. S. A., accompanied by Bessie Fanshawe, twelve years old, and another little girl named Helen Deakon, were drowned while bathing at Atlantic City, N. J.

The Constitution house by fire of a large brewery in New York a few nights ago entailed a loss of about $200,000.

After returning from a day's debauch, Justin Hoffman, a shoemaker of Pittston, Pa., abused his wife and wounded up by firing at her with a shotgun. The shot killed a sick child in the mother's arms and fatally injured Mrs. Hoffman. The drunken husband in his frenzy then shot at some children playing in the yard, wounding two. He was arrested and narrowly escaped a lynching.

Western and Southern States.

Colonel Cash, the surviving principal in the recent duel in South Carolina, has been arrested charged with the killing of Colonel Shannon.

Mrs. Brown, on trial for killing her husband at Indianapolis, Ind., has been found guilty and condemned to death for murder in the first degree.

General Weaver, Greenback candidate for President, has opened the campaign in Alabama by a speech at Scottsboro.

During a storm in Michigan a boat containing a man named Miller, his wife, two children and a boy named Rose, was upset in Lake Winnebago. The boy Rose was drowned. The rest clung to the bottom of the boat twenty hours, the woman having a fifteen-year-old boy lashed to her back. The boy died the next night and the others at last accounts were in a critical condition.

The census returns for Wisconsin show that the population of some counties has decreased since 1870. Jefferson county has a population of 32,137 for 1880, against 34,040 for 1870. Dodge county has 44,122, about 4,000 less than in 1870.

Part of the city of Waterloo, Iowa, was flooded by a heavy rainstorm. Two boys and one girl were drowned, and an estimated damage of $25,000 was done to property.

General Garfield has written a letter from his home at Mentor, Ohio, to Senator Hoar, chairman of the Republican National committee, accepting the nomination tendered him by the Chicago convention. In the letter General Garfield cordially approves the Chicago platform; declares that there is no "freedom and toleration of political opinion and action" in the South; favors free and honest elections; deprecates any change in the national financial methods; favors measures for the improvement of the Mississippi river; declares that Chinese emigration is "too much like an importation to be welcomed without restrictions, too much like an invasion to be looked upon without solicitude," and asserts that civil service reform should be made effective by the aid of proper congressional legislation.

While S. Rickley, president of the Capital City bank, of Columbus, Ohio, was sitting at his desk he was shot in the forehead and probably fatally wounded by Andrew Eichenberg, a dyer, who then shot himself, dying almost instantly. Mr. Rickley's refusal to loan Eichenberg money was the cause of the deed.

Memphis, Tenn., has been visited by a slight shock of earthquake.

The official census returns of Detroit, Mich., show the population to be 116,027.

Colorado has been visited by a damaging storm. The river at Pueblo rose eight feet in less than an hour, and the emigrants camped along its bottom lost nearly everything. Ten miles of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad were washed away between Pueblo and Colorado Springs, and every bridge, culvert and cattle-guard for a distance of twenty-one miles was more or less damaged. Hailstones fell to the depth of from two to three feet.

Preston Nelms and Tom Konkey, both colored, while being conveyed to the jail at Hernando, Miss., charged with murder, were taken from the officers by a band of men and killed.

An Irish Republican national convention has been held at Indianapolis. A national executive committee, consisting of one member from each State and Territory, was appointed and an address was issued giving reasons why the Irishmen of the United States should swear allegiance to the Republican party.

The boiler of a steam sawmill near Barnesville, Va., exploded, killing one colored man, fatally wounding a man named Bryant and severely wounding five others. The engine, weighing 5,000 pounds, was blown twenty yards away.

An excursion train jumped the track near Knox Siding, Ohio, causing the death of one man and injuring about forty other persons.

A destructive cyclone visited Ash township, Monroe county, Mich., cutting a swath seven miles long and a mile wide, and damaging crops and other property to the extent of over $25,000.

From Washington.

The President has appointed Orange Judd, of New York, and of the *American Agriculturist*, to be a member of the board of Indian commissioners, vice Barstow, resigned.

The treasury department has prepared a statement showing in detail the operations connected with the retirement and refunding of the United States bonds and the amount of interest saved by the transaction. The entire amount saved by the refunding from December 1, 1871, to July 1, 1880, is stated to be $58,289,168. The total amount of bonds refunded is $1,395,347,800.

At a cabinet meeting it was determined to investigate the recent Narragansett disaster on Long Island Sound, in order to determine if the steamboat inspectors were in any way responsible.

According to the report of Colonel Worthington, statistician of the agricultural department, the wages of farm laborers throughout the United States have increased during the last fiscal year. The report says that in the Pacific and mining States and Territories the range of monthly wages for farm laborers without board is between $30.75 in Montana and $22.50 in Washington Territory. Of the States east of the Mississippi, Minnesota pays her farm laborers better than any other Northern State, the monthly wages with board being $16.33, while Vermont pays $12.62. In the Southern States the prices paid range from $12.26 in Louisiana to $7.32 in South Carolina, the average being $9.60.

The Hon. John Allen Campbell, late third assistant secretary of state, died at his residence in Washington, a few days ago, aged forty-five years.

The official register of the United States, better known as the blue book, recently issued from the interior department, contains the names of 97,600 government officials, including officers of the army and navy. Sixty-six thousand of them are employees in the postoffice department.

The report of the agricultural department shows that during the last fiscal year the value of farm and live stock throughout the United States has increased about eight per cent.

The department of agriculture reports the prospects for cotton, corn and wheat crops as more favorable than for several years past.

Foreign News.

The weather throughout Spain is intensely hot, and many cases of sunstroke are reported.

A timber raft with forty persons on board was dashed to pieces in the rapids of the river Dnieper, and all perished.

Tom Taylor, a well-known English dramatist, and at one time editor of London *Punch*, died in London a few days ago, aged sixty-three years.

The capture of Arica by the Chilians is considered a death blow to the hopes of Peru, but President Pierola still urges war to the bitter end, and is taking the most energetic measures.

Great damage to the standing crops has been sustained in the western counties of Ontario by the recent storms.

Two thousand Turkish soldiers, whose time of service had expired, threw down their arms and demanded their pay, but were overpowered and confined to their barracks. This insolent conduct induced the sultan to dismiss Osman Pasha, minister of war.

The Russian wheat harvest is reported to be a failure.

Lima, the capital of Peru, is to be besieged by the Chilian army if the terms of peace proposed by Chili are not accepted. Bolivia, being satisfied with the offers of peace made by Chili, has withdrawn from the contest as Peru's ally.

Six actors were seriously injured by leaping from a burning theater at Perpignan, France.

A London dispatch says that at the annual dinner of the Cobden club J. W. Garrett, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, related a hitherto unpublished anecdote which excited great interest. He stated that on the termination of the civil war in the United States Mr. Richard Cob